Nedzu Raising A Baby?... What?
Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/19381888.

Rating:
Teen And Up Audiences

Archive Warning:
Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings

Category:
Gen

Fandom:
僕のヒーローアカデミア | Boku no Hero Academia | My Hero Academia

Relationships:
Midoriya Izuku & Nedzu, Midoriya Izuku & Everyone, Aizawa Shouta | Eraserhead & Midoriya Izuku, Midoriya Izuku & Yamada Hizashi | Present Mic, Midoriya Izuku & Todoroki Shouto, Midoriya Izuku & Shinsou Hitoshi, Iida Tenya & Midoriya Izuku

Characters:
Midoriya Izuku, Nedzu (My Hero Academia), Aizawa Shouta | Eraserhead, Yamada Hizashi | Present Mic, Tsukauchi Naomasa, Iida Tensei | Ingenium, Kayama Nemuri | Midnight, Todoroki Enji | Endeavor, Todoroki Shouto, Iida Tenya, Shinsou Hitoshi, Todoroki Fuyumi, Todoroki Rei, Todoroki Touya, Todoroki Natsuo

Additional Tags:
Parental Aizawa Shouta | Eraserhead, Izuku is raised by Nedzu, Cute Midoriya Izuku, Child Abandonment, Sassy Midoriya Izuku, Smart Midoriya Izuku, Midoriya Izuku Does Not Have One for All Quirk, Quirkless Midoriya Izuku, Todoroki Enji | Endeavor's Bad Parenting, Endeavor gets what he deserves, Nedzu is Protective, Momma Bear Nedzu, Rei is a good mother, I'll try to keep the cursing to a minimum, Parental Nedzu (My Hero Academia), Nedzu might be out of character sometimes, Fluff, Tooth-Rotting Fluff, Fluff and Humor, Fluff and Angst, hehe, angst will be a hard hit in the future, Not Beta Read, Toogata Mirio Has One for All Quirk, Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence, Alternate Universe, Nedzu Adopts Midoriya Izuku, OOC, Nedzu is OOC

Language:

English

Series:

Part 1 of Main Fics, Part 1 of Nedzu Raising Izuku!

Collections:

BNHA Fanfic W(Rec)ks!, Quirkless But Never Useless, Got 99 problems but these ain't one, MHA Fanfics That Are Better Than Sleep, Bnha Bookclub Discord Recs, Absolutely favorite works, Creative Chaos Discord Recs, 1Very_very_good_storys1, ⭐ Little Red's BNHA Library ⭐, Storycatchers' pile of heroic hero stuff, phoenix's my hero academia - best fics, Pthaloteal, nonsense station's discord recs!, Fanfics I've Told My Friends About, BaNHAmmer, Wolfis MyHeroAcademia Library, Finished favourites, 99NicelyFinishedFics, BNHA Fics that cured my cancer, ✧I don't have a personal life✧, BNHA fics that give me a will to live, .☄ Thoth's Luxury Library☄., unhinged and its 2am? perf mha fics for u, STO My Hero Academia - completed works, my heart is here, Jupiter's MHA Library 🕮, BnHA FFS, CKFTR, Goodsoup1543, my tab dump, my fav greenbean fics, The best fics, Want to read, My Favorite MHA Fanfics, MHA fanfic 4.0

Stats:

Published: 2019-06-27 Completed: 2020-10-20 Words: 61,313 Chapters: 30/30

Nedzu Raising A Baby?... What?

by Passing_Ghost_Friend

Summary

Izuku is raised by Nezu after Inko died giving birth and dad couldn't deal with him. Grows up with lots of pro heroes to call his family. Nedzu raises Izuku to be the most dangerous cute person you will ever deal with.

Notes

I am just getting started on writing fan fiction. So this is technically my first work.

I will do my best to keep the chapters over a 1,000 words and at least update as much as I can with my schedule.

Please bear with me!

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by A Place To Call Home by Combat_Wombat, Plantsandpaints

Wait, That's a Baby

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

It was a simple day in fall, and as always Nedzu's day started with a cup of tea while he watched over UA. After all, he was the principal of UA and he needed to make sure the safety of the school was in tip-top shape before the school day started.

He was enjoying the pleasant taste of lemon and honey chamomile tea while looking at the security cameras surrounding the UA building. Nothing out of the ordinary so far. The training areas were clear, the cafeteria was empty, the basket outside of the front gates, the faculty-

Wait a minute.

Nedzu looked over yet again at the camera showing the view outside of the front gates. Yes, that is indeed a basket. A woven straw basket with a light green blanket covering the top. There seemed to be slight movement underneath the blanket.

Nedzu jumped from his chair with a certain amount of difficulty due to his short stature. Honestly, he thought he ordered it with the smaller height! Once his feet touched the floor of his office, he headed straight to the front of the UA gates. Once he got there, he lifted the blanket expecting exactly what he saw.

A baby.

A young human baby with curly green and black hair. The baby opened his eyes at the light that was blocked by the soft blanket, letting out a soft cry from the brightness of the sun. His emerald green eyes peered up at the principal before cooing slightly and reaching for him with his chubby little hands.

Nedzu crouched down and picked up the baby gently from the basket. Now that the baby was closer he could see the freckles that speckled his round little face. The baby's body was dressed in a very old looking gray onesie that didn't appear to provide much warmth.

Taking his eyes away from the baby, he looked back down at the blanket to find any clue of why he was abandoned. Sure enough, there was a small letter under the blanket.

Nedzu, while holding the baby safely, opened the letter to read the contents of what reason a human would just abandon a perfectly innocent baby. The baby looked around calmly while in Nedzu's steady hold, clutching at his red tie while he started to read.

'Hello to whoever is reading this,'

'I couldn't handle raising a baby without his mother. She died in childbirth. When the baby was given to me, I couldn't handle the responsibility combined with the grief of the loss of my love. I tried my best for the past two months to love him, but I can't give him the life that he deserves. Please take care of him and love him. When he is old enough, tell him I am sorry for not being strong enough for him. His name is Izuku, his mother gave it to him.'

There was no signature at the bottom.

'Well,' Nedzu thought as he looked down at the baby. The baby, having noticed the principal was looking at him, let go of the tie he was chewing on to smile at him. 'At least he's cute.'

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"Hello, I found this baby outside of my school and I am adopting him as mine," Nedzu told Detective Tsukachi as he sat down in the chair with help from a step stool. Izuku was cradled in his arms. "The father abandoned him because he couldn't handle being a father."

Tsukachi read the note over before sighing, "I am assuming you came here with the note for me to track down the father?"

Nedzu smiled, "Of course; if only to charge him with child abandonment, because I won't allow him a single chance to be near this child. No father should ever abandon their child no matter their grief."

Tsukachi smiled softly, "I am also assuming you would like some adoption papers to make the adoption official?"

Nedzu replied happily, "Yes, I am taking Izuku as my own."

The baby, hearing his name, stirred from his nap to peer up at Nedzu. Nedzu looked down and smiled when the baby smiled happily at him. Izuku's bright green eyes blinked from the lights, his fists clenched softly onto the blanket around him.

Tsukachi shook his head with fondness. “That kid will be loved by your staff more than you could know. He is probably going to have a lot of people wrapped around his finger.”

“I wouldn’t blame them for growing an attachment to him, my son will be shown the love and care that he deserves. And if anyone doesn’t agree, then I wouldn’t mind teaching them a lesson.” Nedzu ended with a sadistic smile.

’God help whoever gets on Nedzu’s bad side by harming Izuku in any way,’ Tsukachi thought while getting the adoption papers and documents put together for the intelligent animal.

He glanced over as Nedzu smiled when Izuku grabbed onto his paw with a gurgled laugh. There was no doubt that that kid would be the death of them all if he was even half as smart as Nedzu.

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Nedzu watched as Izuku looked around his office making soft noises each time he was interested in something he saw. He was especially interested in the bookshelf and the many colors he saw on the spines.

After his trip to the police station, he went to gather materials needed for human infants. The detective gave him a list of items that babies really needed to get. He got the most important items like diapers, milk, pacifiers, bottles, and a crib before he ventured on to toys, clothes, and other things he knew Izuku would like.

After gathering a multitude of items, he went back to his office right as the teachers were heading to their homeroom class. Thankfully, no issues happened when he was gone.

He left most of his items in his car since it wasn't logical to bring out all the items into his office. He filled a grocery bag with necessary items such as an onesie, a pacifier, a wrap for him to hold Izuku, formula milk, a bottle, and a diaper or two just in case something happened.

He changed Izuku into a onesie to finally get him in something else other than the ragged old gray onesie he had on under his green blanket wrap. He held Izuku in front of him to look at his new child. Oh, what else could Izuku need? Babies need a lot of items, especially when they are growing up. He knew he had to buy a lot of diapers, but what else did he need?

His thoughts of what he needed to acquire were interrupted by a smell. He twitched his nose before recoiling away from the source which happened to be Izuku. With careful thinking, he requested help from two of his students to help deal with the problem at hand. He knew that these two have some experience with children.

Since Tensei was absent today, he handpicked two students he knew were responsible enough to take care of Izuku and to deal with the problem. A certain problem he couldn't deal with alone.

A diaper change.

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"Why do you think Nedzu called us to his office? OH GOD! Do you think he found out about that one time me, you and Tensei got banned from the supermarket?! He can't possibly expel us because of that, can he?!" Yamada asked his friend loudly, who looked quite done with the conversation already.

"I don't think he will expel us just because we got banned from one place." 'At least I hope not, ' Aizawa thought as he continued talking to his classmate. "At most, he would just be calling us over to his office to discuss something to do with school or something"

They both walked on to the principal's office. Well, Aizawa actually did more of the walking while he dragged the scared Yamada behind him. Aizawa went to knock on the door before he heard, "Ah! Aizawa and Yamada! Come on in!" through the door.

Aizawa opened the door while Yamada stood behind him, shivering slightly from the uneasiness of Nedzu's presence. Although, they both straightened up when they saw the confusing sight before them.

Nedzu was holding a baby?!

Nedzu's paws indeed contained a green blanket-wrapped baby in what appeared to be a mint green bear onesie that reminded Yamada of one of the cartoons he watched with his nieces. The baby looked away from Nedzu to the two strangers and did his best to move his hand toward them with a stuffed mouse held tightly between his fingers.

Aizawa and Yamada thought at the same time, 'What in the hell..?'

"Hello, students. As you can see, I have come to be a parent on short notice, but I need your help with something I have never had to deal

with before in the line of my work," Nedzu started while he lifted up the child slightly. "You see, I have no clue how to change a baby's diaper. So I gathered you two since I know you two have experience with acting with small children such as Izuku, and I know you two are the most capable of doing so."

Aizawa stared quietly at the baby as the child- Izuku, apparently- stared right back. Hisashi was relieved that he and his friends weren't in trouble and that he could do something he knew he was good at. Yamada gulped back his disgust as he remembered how bad the smell could be before heading towards the baby.

Izuku startled out of Aizawa's gaze to look at the young man with bright yellow hair. Izuku was immediately interested in the bright color and started to reach toward his head.

Yamada smiled at the cuteness overload that was the small child before carefully bending down and gathering the young child into his arms, taking him to the corner of the room to get changed.

Nedzu and Aizawa stayed back as Yamada broke down the steps of dealing with a dirty diaper while changing Izuku efficiently. Aizawa was plugging his nose from the smell as Nedzu kept a smile on his face as he nodded along to Yamda's instructions. Aizawa also added his own advice from his experience babysitting for his next-door neighbor, such as, "Make sure they are entertained or else they will go anywhere else to find entertainment, and I mean anywhere." He then continued with a short story of how he prevented a small 1-year-old from crawling under a fence in a garden.

Before long, Izuku had a fresh, clean diaper with the old one going straight in the trash. When it was all done, Yamada scratched Izuku's stomach which in return made Izuku giggle before carefully handing the baby back to his principal.
"Thank you so much for both of your help and insight toward taking care of Izuku," Nedzu said as he sat Izuku down in his floor crib because the baby seemed to automatically fall asleep after getting his diaper changed.

Aizawa nodded softly, still looking at the baby as Yamada rubbed his hands together. Yamada asked carefully, "Would it be okay if we checked in on Izuku sometimes... Just in case you need help?"

Nedzu smiled more genuinely and said, "Of course. As long as it doesn't harm your grades, by all means, you can come in and drop

by.”

Aizawa looked slightly relieved as Yamada smiled brightly. “Thank you!” They both continued to the door and were about to shut it behind them when Nedzu spoke up from his seat.
“And let this be forgiveness for that stunt you pulled with Iida Tensei’s quirk in the supermarket last week.”

Aizawa and Yamada both froze and nodded fearfully before closing the door. The friends seemed to walk slowly back to their class as Yamada asked what both of them were thinking.
“How does he always know?!”

From behind the door of the office, Nedzu laughs behind his cup of tea.

Chapter End Notes

Thank you to my editor/beta for this series:
Riveroot_Nightshade!!

Nezdu Doesn't Play Around With Rumors

Chapter Summary

A rumor gets out about Izuku. Tensei and Nemuri want to declare themselves aunt and uncle to a rumored baby. Aizawa is so done with his life's right now. Hizashi is doing his best

Hell hath no fury like Nedzu regarding his baby

Chapter Notes

Hi! I posted two chapters today, but I probably won't do it often. I try to keep my chapter word count above a 1000 words. Please bear with me!

Edited*

Thank you to Riveroot_Nightshade

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu was so done with humans.

Maybe not all of them, just the really, really annoying ones.

It hadn't been that long since Nedzu had adopted little Izuku into his personal life. He enlisted his students Yamada Hizashi and Aizawa Shouta to help with figuring out how to become a good parent for the small child. After successfully filling out the official paperwork and dealing with the social workers directly, he officially had Izuku as his son. It did take some convincing, but Izuku was now his to call his own.

Detective Tsukachi, who he put in charge of finding the father and convicting him of child abandonment, called him only a few days after he took Izuku under his wing to tell him that the father had come willingly to prison.

Everything was going great, he even got more things for Izuku to play with.

Speaking of Izuku, he personally cleaned out his guest room, which was easy because no one ever volunteered to go over to his place. So, he took the empty room and made it Izuku's room. He placed a new

crib that was white with intricate flowers engraved into the wood against the wall closest to the door. The empty dresser was filled to the brim with onesies, diapers, socks, blankets, shoes, shirts, pants, and some animal-themed hooded towels he recently brought home. Nedzu had a changing station with a trash can right next to it for easy disposal. The play area consisted of fluffy circle rugs with many soft stuffed animals thrown about. He had a stationary jumper and an activity gym for when he grows a little bigger in the corner.

But his favorite addition was the rocking cradle that was soft ivory with a plush inside that he used to rock Izuku to sleep. Nedzu knew what it was like to feel alone and abandoned by humans, so he made a vow to never let that happen again. He created a school for everyone to be safe, and now he had a baby who deserves the love and care that he wasn't shown.

Same with his office, he still had the first crib he bought right next to his desk to keep an eye on Izuku while he slept while Nedzu went over his work. He had a few changes of clothes and diapers in his office in case there was an accident. He had a soft rug placed down on his hardwood office floor to allow Izuku to roam free. Of course, he baby-proofed the whole room first. He also had a multitude of pillows, blankets, and stuffed animals around to keep his office from being too boring for Izuku.

In short, Nedzu was a proud dad.

That is, until the students somehow heard Izuku's cries of laughter outside his office and automatically went to gossip about how Nedzu had a child now.

Safe to say, if he ever found the specific person who did it, there would be hell to pay for unintentionally putting his innocent child in danger.

Speaking of students, he had to tell them he now has a child, so they could finally let it go. Nedzu planned a short assembly indoors so that the whole school could attend.

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"Hey, Shouta!" Yamada whisper-yelled to his dark-haired friend who was resting his head on his desk. "What do you think Nedzu will do about the whole rumor thing? Now everyone knows about the kid!"

"Lower your voice, Hizashi, or else everyone will know it's not a

rumor," Aizawa said, looking up to his friend from his desk. "Nedzu will probably just announce it so that the rumor can go away and he can go back to being in silent peace." Like Aizawa wished he had right now, but ever since the rumor started, everyone had been buzzing with whispers throughout the day.

"Hey, guys!" The two friends looked over at their friend Iida Tensei as he walked over to them with his lunch bento wrapped up in a light blue bow. He sat down near them before continuing on, "Everyone's been going on about just a rumor. I honestly don't care about rumors and only wait for the truth."

"Oh please! We all know that if it is true, you would want the first look at the little munchkin, Iida!" The three looked over to see their friend Nemuri Kayama. She pranced up to them with her long black hair coming down in beach waves. "I wouldn't mind taking a look at his baby if he has one, but everyone is going crazy over a stupid rumor! Geez, even if it is true, they don't have to talk about how Nedzu would be a bad dad. Personally, he wouldn't be bad, but maybe just very protective." She shook her head before sitting down near them with her own purple bento.

Aizawa and Yamada didn't really want to tell their friends about the baby without Nedzu's permission. Knowing them, they would declare themselves the honorary aunt and uncle of the baby even if they haven't even met him yet.

Just when Aizawa was thinking about what to do about the situation, the intercom came on.
'Oh no,' Aizawa and Yamada thought at the same time while their friends and the rest of their classmates looked confused.

"Attention all students and teachers, report to the inside gymnasium for a special announcement regarding some news I have."

'Oh hell,' Aizawa thought as Nedzu's voice continued on through the speaker.

"Please start from the upperclassmen down to the freshmen in a calm and orderly manner."
Nemuri looked very interested in the announcement, "Oh ho, what if he is about to lay a smackdown on the kid who started the rumor?"

Tensei shook his head as they gathered with their class walking toward the gym, "I doubt that. I don't think the principal would do such a thing over a rumor. It's more within his power to unleash his

anger toward that student when the teachers go against the student in those battles." They all shivered as they remembered how Nedzu gets when he unleashes High Specs.

Within ten minutes, all the classes were gathered in the school gymnasium waiting for whatever the principal had to tell them. They honestly didn't know if this was just a normal school assembly that just wasn't scheduled or an abnormal meeting that was about to rock their whole world.

And apparently, it was the latter when Nedzu showed up with tea in one hand and a baby cradled against him in the other. Needless to say, everyone freaked out.

"Attention students. It has come to my attention that a rumor has spread about me having a child in my office. I don't really know why you would think I would kidnap a child, but I will let you know that I would do no such thing. I found this baby and I have adopted him as my own. He was abandoned just outside the school gates a week ago. I took it upon myself to raise him as my own and I will have no tolerance towards any behavior of this sort any longer. If you have any suspicion towards me and how I raise my child, say it to my face instead of gossiping behind the closed office door. If you have any problem with that, speak now." Nedzu said this with no trace of a pleasant smile present on his face as Izuku looked up at him with curious eyes.

Izuku was wearing a blue onesie with a light brown baby deer that was smelling a pink rose. His little feet were covered by white socks which were embroidered with pink cherry blossoms. In his little hands, he held a small light brown teddy bear that's left ear was currently being chewed on lightly.

God. Nedzu looked like one of the moms you would see at a PTA meeting, Aizawa thought as Yamada looked on with a smile. Tensei and Nemuri looked ready to claim their honorary aunt and uncle titles as soon as Nedzu stopped talking.

"Will there be any further questions on how I raise my son?" Nedzu looked on towards the silent crowd. "Great, there will be no issues then."

Nedzu continued, "If there is any further drama or gossip about my skills in parenthood, don't think I will extend any mercy towards you just because you are my student. Punishment is not that far out of

reach since my school is meant to be a safe place free of discrimination." Nedzu ended with a sadistic smile, "I believe there will be no further problems, yes?"

The resounding 'YES!' from the crowd of students was so loud Nedzu plugged Izuku's ears ahead of time. Nedzu sipped his tea as he spoke from the podium.

"This issue of gossiping brings up a real topic regarding the offspring of pro heroes. I will see to it personally that everyone becomes more educated on this topic with your teachers to help you understand the importance, " Nedzu added. The mic from the podium picked up on Izuku's soft sounds as he played with the teddy bear in his hands while Nedzu took another long sip of his tea.

Nedzu smiled at the gathered crowd before ending with, "You are all dismissed to your classrooms now. Except for you, Yukimura."

The student in question, who some remembered as the one who spread the rumor, trembled in his seat.

"Do stay behind, would you? I need to talk to you personally about the ten-page essay you will write about the importance of the truth and how lies can spread into something more heinous. An easy assignment compared to the other punishments than I had in mind. You are lucky that I am letting you off easy this time. Never do something like this again unless you want to face harsher punishment." Nedzu said, smiling as he felt Izuku giggling from his perch against the young principal's chest. Izuku wiggled his stuffed animal in his hand before taking the other ear into his mouth.

Most students said a quick prayer for Yukimura while the quartet of friends just shook their heads at him.

"Geez, he is a second year student too. You would think he'd know better than to go toe-to-toe against Nedzu!" Tensei said offhandedly as they all walked back to their classroom.

"Tch. Serves him right. He shouldn't have done it in the first place," Aizawa stated as he internally sighed in relief that Tensei and Nemuri didn't find out about the connection between him and Yamada already acting like his godparents.

"Haha, I wouldn't want to be him right now! And hey, I was right about him laying a smackdown on the kid who started the whole thing." Nemuri said proudly before a fond smile crossed her face,

“And that baby was so cute! I wonder if Nedzu will allow us to bring gifts for the little boy.”

“Yeah! I wouldn’t be against giving the little fella a few more stuffed animals...” Tensei commented. The other three knew that since his little brother was born, he had been dying to let loose his big brother instincts. And since there is a new baby in town, he would pull out all the stops.

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The day after the assembly, things were pretty much back to normal. Except for Yukimura, who looked thoroughly awake and asleep at the same time while carrying a multitude of books from the public library from class to class.

And as always, Aizawa and Yamada were in the middle of Math when there was a knock on the door. They both slowly stopped their writing to look at the door. Tensei and Nemuri paused in their work as well as the whole class turned to look at the door.

The door opened to show Nedzu with a baby swaddled in a hands-free scarf attached to the principal’s front and car keys in his hand.

“I need to enlist the help of Aizawa and Yamada on an emergency trip regarding Izuku since I have designated them as the godparents,” Nedzu said as Izuku looked around at the scenery of the classroom.

“WHAT?!” The whole class shouted, but the most significant was Nemuri and Tensei. Aizawa and Yamada looked at each other and sighed before following their principal out of the school building.

The two looked thoroughly confused with what was happening as their principal led them to his car which was styled after one of the earlier models of a Volkswagen Beetle.

“Principal Nedzu, where exactly are we going?” Yamada asked carefully as the principal climbed up into the car to help buckle Izuku into his dark green car seat in the backseat.

The principal only smiled at him before shutting the car door behind him and maneuvering on top of the center console to get to his own spot in the driver seat. He adjusted the seat to bring him closer to the pedals, made sure his mirrors were in order and made sure Izuku was safe in the back. He rolled down the passenger window slowly to face his two students with the only answer that makes sense in this

situation.

Nedzu only smiled happily as he called out, “Get in losers! We’re going shopping!”

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed the read!

Preview of next chapter:

Nemuri and Tensei try to become aunt and uncle while Nedzu is trying to deal with Izuku’s early crawling stage

Nedzu Needs Sleep. No More Caffeinated Tea

Chapter Summary

Nedzu hasn't been getting any sleep, so he lets four teenagers take care of Izuku.

What could go wrong?

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it!

Thank you to my editor/beta for this series: Riveroot_Nightshade!!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu was fine with no sleep.

Yeah, nothing wrong with losing a little sleep, especially when it was because of Izuku. There was no harm in staying awake another hour or two rocking him to sleep in his cradle. No biggie with reading a bedtime story when Izuku wakes up at 2:00 in the morning. Surely, no foul in him constantly worrying about Izuku getting hurt because he was in his crawling stage and wanted to head butted everything he saw.

'Nope. It's no problem that this has been going on for a few days. No problem at all', Nedzu thought as he looked down at Izuku in the floor crib in his office. He was wearing an old school superhero themed onesie with a soft cape attached to it with green and white being its main colors. It took so long for Izuku to tire himself out enough to go to sleep.

First off, Izuku woke up crying in the middle of the early morning, which was easily fixed by a quick bottle of warm milk and some walking around while patting his back until he burped. Nedzu woke up again to his alarm, which caused him to wake up Izuku when he was immediately greeted with a smile and the smell of death coming from his diaper.

After the diaper change, he got his work suitcase and Izuku's baby bag

ready before he was greeted by a wail from Izuku. He looked down to see Izuku trying to clutch his head from the small pain he experienced from bumping his forehead into the only not baby-proofed spot in his house. He swooped down to take the crying child in his arms while bouncing him slightly, shushing him quietly while rubbing his back with his other hand.

From that fiasco onto the next, when he was halfway to work when he realized he left not only Izuku's favorite toy that he couldn't possibly fall asleep without, but also his paperwork that he finished from last night. Nedzu had to drive all the way back, pick up the items, and then wiggle back into the driver's seat before heading double time to UA. Which reminds him of the apology letter he needs to write to that poor electrician who was having just a lovely day before Nedzu stormed into him. Safe to say, he might need to send some compensation from the utter scare he caused the worker to experience.
And Nedzu would think that at least at work, he would be safe.

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Oh, how the universe really hated him sometimes.

Nedzu had to deal with a supposed gas leak that needed to be fixed fast, only for the professionals to show up and say it was just overheated water that somehow intersected with the garbage disposal smell. Which made their pay doubled because they were only supposed to fix a leak, not fix up a whole system of pipes. And then he had to deal with the electric company calling about how he apparently traumatized one of their workers. He talked down their whole lawsuit thing pretty quickly, but that meant he REALLY needed to put compensation in his apology letter to pay for a few therapy lessons. Then he had to go through paperwork, which was always SO FUN TO DEAL WITH.

Then, for a moment there was peace and calm in his office for once in the past four hours since he woke up from his nearly nonexistent sleep. For a split second, he thought, 'Hey. This is nice.'

He was instantly shocked out of that thought since he saw Izuku heading toward the bookshelf. Which would have been fine until he realized the snow globe he bought while he was on one of his very few vacations was a little too close to the edge. He rushed over as soon as Izuku slightly bumped into it.

Good news, he caught the globe. Bad news, Izuku was crying again. Nedzu bit back his inner turmoil into a smile as he picked up Izuku and settled him down.

This incident caused him to completely stop his work to watch as Izuku literally avoided every single safe space he saw and headed toward any dangerous spots he could reach. He was like a danger magnet. Two hours later, Izuku finally went to sleep after eating his applesauce.

'Lunchtime', Nedzu thought as he remembered the students in the school and looked down at the papers before him with sad eyes. He turned his attention back to his self-bought 'Number One Dad!' cup.

"I wish I knew how to quit you," Nedzu lamented to his tea cup containing his 5th cup of caffeinated Earl Grey which he quickly chugged before continuing with his endless amount of paperwork. He peeked over at Izuku's sleeping form, silently wishing for him to stay just like that for a while.

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"I still can't believe Nedzu took you guys shopping in the middle of class," Nemuri pouted as she picked at some pork with her chopsticks.

"It was less shopping with us, and more using us as help to shop for Izuku." Hizashi said. 'It was more of us reaching the places he couldn't get to than anything else', Hizashi thought to himself.

The shopping trip itself was eventful. Especially when everyone saw two high school students with their principal carrying a baby across his chest as he dragged the two towards the baby section. He took some of their advice while picking certain foods and drinks that were helpful toward a baby's growth.

But of course, when they arrived back in time for lunch, their two other friends took one look at them and started to hammer them with questions.

Which made Hizashi pull one of the oldest tricks in the book. Hizashi pointed behind them, said "Hey! What's over there?", before taking off with such speed even Tensei couldn't stand a chance. Well, he technically could chase after him, but they had Aizawa with them which was all they really needed to begin their interrogation.

"How long have you known?" Nemuri asked.

“The same day he found him,” Aizawa responded.

“How come you didn’t tell us?” Tensei followed up.

“It was a secret between the principal and us. If we would have told you, all four of us would probably have the same punishment that Yukishima had to go through.” Aizawa said with his dark eyes looking more bored with every word.
Nemurk questioned, ”How do we get on this?”

”Why do you want to?” Aizawa asked.

”Why wouldn't we?” Tensei answered. ”Look, I'm a great older brother to Tenya, so I can definitely help out the most with how to take care of kids like Izuku because he is around the same age as Tenya. I’m sure that I can help out, I will do it in any way that I can.”

Aizawa looked to Nemuri to find out her answer. ”I always wanted to spoil a kid and be the cool aunt. And Izuku looks like he deserves to be spoiled, especially by the most awesome aunt that he could ever have.”

At the end of their little interrogation, they decided amongst themselves to try to convince Nedzu to make them the honorary Aunt and Uncle. So here the two were, having sneaked up to his office after they finished their lunch.

“So what do we do to convince him to make us part of the family?” Tensei quietly asked Nemuri as they both walked toward the office door.

“I don’t really know. I’m hoping he could just give us babysitter privileges, and at least allow us to give him a few gifts. And then sooner or later we will be the cool influences on him,” Nemuri answered before reaching out to knock.

“I know it’s you two, come on in,” Nedzu answered, but he sounded... tired.

The two looked at each other before opening the door to his office. Only to gape at the utter mess on the floor, a pile of books that looked like they fell from the bookshelf to the ground, and stuffed animals were strewn all over the room. Izuku was babbling from his crib. All the while their principal had his head down in his arms sitting at his office desk.

“What brings you two here?” Nedzu said with his head still resting within his paws. Izuku gurgled a happy greeting from his crib as his limbs flailed a little bit towards them.

Shocked, Tensei cleared his throat, “Well, um, we were both wondering if you would consider us being an Aunt and Uncle to Izuku..”

“We don’t even have to have that certain title,” Nemuri continued on, “We just want to give him little gifts and maybe babysit once in a while if you are willing.”

Nedzu lifted his head, “Why would I let you sit on Izuku?”

“No, no! Babysit just means watching over a baby while the parent goes away for some time.” Tensei explained, fearing what Nedzu would do.

Nedzu lifted his head full from his paws and looked at Izuku. He looked back at his student, “If I agree, would that mean you will take care of Izuku while I rest?”

“Well yeah-,” Nemuri started.

“Yes!” Nedzu said smiling, “You two can look over Izuku after school today. But you need Hizashi and Aizawa to assist since Izuku is already familiar with them. Great, it’s settled then. You will watch over him after school, fantastic.”

Nemuri and Tensei stared for a moment at the pure joy their principal had on his face, or was it his sadistic joy that he uses when he gets a chance at fighting the students during the teacher battle exams.

Either way, they succeeded in getting to have the cute child all to themselves! Muahaha!

“We won’t let you down, sir.” Tensei started before exiting the office with Nemuri next to him.

Nedzu smiled as he could already guess what was going to happen when they would look over his little angel.

“Oh, this is going to be fun,” Nedzu said smiling at Izuku, which gladly earned him a smile back.

***

“I can’t believe you talked us into this,” Aizawa blankly said as he, Hizashi, Nemuri, and Tensei headed to Nedzu’s house.
Apparently, after offering one of their houses for the babysitting, Nedzu refused and offered up his own since Izuku was more familiar with the layout.

“It was less talking and more dragging us into their own scheme,” Hizashi muttered to Aizawa as they followed behind the obviously too happy of a pair.

They arrived at the door, about to knock when it opened to Nedzu holding Izuku. Nedzu had an overnight bag held in his right arm with Izuku in his left. Nedzu handed Izuku to Tensei before waving his little paw goodbye at Izuku.

“I’ll be back soon, my little mouse,” Nedzu whispered to the curly haired child before he turned to his students.

“I have all the materials inside. There is a list with his schedule and where things are located. I left some money for you four to get pizza. If there is an emergency, don’t call me; I know what will happen before it does. There are several instructions for each task, no problems. You four have fun. Stay out of my room, I will know if there was any attempt to cross into it,” Nedzu explained before walking off toward the elevator.

When Hizashi was watching his principal walk down the hall, he noticed his different attire. Instead of a suit and tie, he had on a rather casual white shirt with black jeans...no, wait, those were still his dress pants.

Curious, Hizashi called out to Nedzu, “Hey, what are you doing while we watch Izuku? Are you going to go watch a movie or something?”

“Oh goodness no! I’m going to find the road to El Dorado. What on earth do you think I’m doing? I’m going to sleep!” Nedzu said over his shoulder before turning the corner toward the elevator.

The four were stunned at his response before looking down at the child they were supposed to look after for what seemed like overnight. Thank god they had nothing planned and for the fact that tomorrow they were off of school.

The four pairs of eyes looked down at the small, smiling child. This will be so much fun!

***

After about two hours of watching Disney movies and eating pizza, Aizawa decided to check certain tasks off the checklist.
“Let’s see, Izuku has already had his bottle. He already had a bath, a diaper change, and his meal of mashed baby foods. We already had dinner, so let’s clean up before getting ready for our next task.” Aizawa stated, already picking up the empty pizza boxes and throwing them in the trash. His friends followed his actions since Izuku was distracted by Cinderella.

They all went to the kitchen as Izuku bounced happily upon seeing the mice fix up Cinderella’s dress. He was wearing a soft blue onesie with an embroidered koi fish on his chest. In his hands was a small sloth plushie that Izuku hugged tightly to himself as the pink dress was being made by the army of kind mice.

“Okay, our last thing is getting Izuku ready for bed. He said that we might need to play with him for a little while before Izuku either gets tired from loss of energy or bored.” Aizawa said, looking at his friends.

“That seems simple enough!” Nemuri said as she cracked her knuckles. Aizawa looked back at the paper, seeming to notice a little note Nedzu made in red pen. He looked at the note and paled.

‘Remember not to leave Izuku alone for even the tiniest of time. He is in his crawling phase and seemingly loves to hide. I think it happened when I showed him that one Disney movie with the mice making that dress. It seems he loves to pretend to be one of the mice, which is adorable when you think about it, but not when he disappears.’

Aizawa immediately rushed over to the couch in the living room, leaving his confused friends behind. The three friends heard an angry shout; “SON OF A... BISCUIT!” And rushed over to find an annoyed Aizawa and an empty couch.

The three friends were freaked out as Aizawa remained the leader. You know the leader... supposed to remain calm in these kinds of situations...

“FIND IZUKU BEFORE WE GET KILLED!” Aizawa yelled at them. Aizawa searched the living room, Hizashi checked Izuku’s bedroom, Tensei checked out the two bathrooms, and Nemuri checked the kitchen.

There was no sign of him.

“He has got to be around here somewhere. Check the lists and see if he said anything about where Izuku likes to hide or something like that!” Nemuri said frantically as she pointed to Tensei to check the lists that Nedzu left behind.

“There is nothing about his favorite place to hide! It just says his favorite food and toy, and he already took his favorite stuffed animal with him! There is no way to bait him out. Even if we got the food, he will still be full from earlier,” Tensei answered with the list clutched in his hand.

“The only place we haven’t checked is Nedzu’s room, but it is still locked so there is no way he is in there.” Hizashi said looking scared at the fact they might have lost Izuku.

“Let’s check the rooms again. I’ll take Izuku’s room, Hizashi will take the kitchen, Nemuri, you look in the bathrooms again, and Tensei will take the living room. Leave no space unchecked. We have to find him before he hurts himself!” Aizawa yelled, rushing into Izuku’s room.

The four friends were filling with more and more dread as they looked in every place they could find. There were no signs he had been in the bathrooms or kitchen at all. And there only trace in the living room if the fact he was there last time they saw him. They were losing hope and gaining fear as they thought that maybe they would have to check Nedzu’s room.

“I found him!” Aizawa said as he looked inside Izuku’s closet. Izuku’s closet was open, but no one checked inside to see that Izuku had crawled his way to the back of the closet where there was a pile of soft blankets. Izuku had crawled from the living room to his own bedroom to go to sleep. Aizawa smiled at the headache-inducing baby as he softly breathed in a deep slumber.
Aizawa picked him up gently before carrying him to his crib. Thankfully, Izuku didn’t wake up. The three other teenagers appeared at the door, saw Izuku sleeping, and fell to the ground exhausted.

“I haven’t had a scare like that since... ever, actually,” Tensei breathed, lying on the ground, looking up at the painted ceiling with glow-in-the-dark stars.

“Yeah.” Nemuri and Hizashi agreed as they yawned.

“I’m going to keep an eye on Izuku while he sleeps.” Aizawa

whispered slowly as he slumped down in the padded rocking chair overlooking the crib.

It was a bit small with his tall figure, but he made it work. His head resting against his shoulder as sleep overtook him.

***

Nedzu smiled at the sight before him with a well-rested mind.

The four teenagers had passed out from the overexertion of chasing Izuku around the house. Their bodies were all around the crib, so Nedzu made sure to step carefully as he walked toward Izuku. Izuku was wide awake, so when he saw his papa he reached out his hands toward him. He smiled and took the child from the crib before carefully moving around the bodies once again.

He paused at the door.

“Sleep tight, children.” Nedzu said, smiling at the four passed out teenagers before exiting Izuku’s room with a giggling Izuku slightly bouncing in his arm.

‘I wonder how long it will take them to notice that Izuku’s closet has a mini passageway to my room.’ Nedzu thought with a smiling Izuku staring up at him. He tickled Izuku’s belly, making him giggle up at Nedzu with bright eyes.

Chapter End Notes

Next chapter : Izuku has started teething...

“Oh...I feel it.”

Where the Heck is the Teething Toy?

Chapter Summary

Izuku has started his teething stage. And he is really picky.

Chapter Notes

Hope you enjoy reading!

Thank you to my editor/beta for this series:
Riveroot_Nightshade!!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu was to attend a meeting with all the principals of the hero school in Japan in less than a day.

Normally, he would just go to the meeting without a second thought, but since he had Izuku to take care of all his normal plans and schedules had gone out the window to care for his little mouse. Which was fitting because he dressed Izuku in a white mouse onesie with pink socks today. He loved the fact he could dress up his son in any onesie he wanted to. Maybe he would choose a small tuxedo next time so they could have matching formal wear.

Nedzu had embraced the crawling stage by giving him that onesie. And now after some time, Izuku had let up on his crawling adventures to just crawl over to his toys.

The issue was that Izuku has started teething recently. When he says recently, he means that morning, which means that he has to be gone for a few days when Izuku's teething stage has just begun.

Which means he had to get a nanny or four for a few days until he came back. He was sure he could bend the rules a little bit, as long as the four nannies did their schoolwork while they were away from school. Nedzu needed to remind himself to buy some futons, so they didn't sleep on the floor again.

Izuku babbled from his floor crib with a cold teething toy in his mouth.

Nedzu smiled down at him, "Hello little mouse, papa is going to have to go away soon, but don't worry. Your nannies will take good care of

you, especially since I'm in charge of whether they get expelled or not." Izuku giggled.

"Yes, yes. Now, it's time to make a list for them to follow to heart this time, and a grocery list to make sure they don't raid my special snacks."

***

"I can't believe Nedzu is letting us out of school for a few days just to take care of Izuku!" Hizashi yelled at his friends, pumped at the chance. Small bags of clothes and schoolwork adorned his arms as well as his classmates'.

"Seriously? Don't you remember the last time? You know, when we lost Izuku?" Aizawa deadpanned as he walked with his friends to Nedzu's room.

"Lighten up! We found him in the end anyway, didn't we? What's the worst that could happen now?" Nemuri said as she bumped her arm playfully against Aizawa.

"Anything worse can happen now." Aizawa grumbled.

The three nannies walked to the room with conflicting thoughts in their head. Tensei couldn't make it since he had to take care of Tenya, but he promised to help them with homework and any baby tips as long as they sent him cute pictures of Izuku with Nedzu's permission. The trio's parents agreed to the three day weekend babysitting sleepover since they knew it would teach them responsibility from taking care of a baby and they were still going to do their homework.

Nedzu came through the door when they were still a few feet from it. His face was less tired, but more sad than last time the teens watched over Izuku. He held his son close, "See you soon, my little mouse. I'll be back before you know it." Izuku babbled in his little mouse onesie. Nedzu handed Izuku to Aizawa carefully. "Everything you need should be in there. I have twenty dollars a day for your food budget; anything else will be out of your pocket. There is an updated list on the fridge. I went ahead and purchased some food, just in case."

Nedzu waved goodbye to his students, "Just so three know, he has begun his teething stage, so have fun!" He ended with a more sadistic smile.

As Nedzu walked off, Aizawa thought to himself, 'Son of butternut

squash, not again.'

***

Everything was going smoothly...

Was what a crazy person would say.

After Nedzu had left, Aizawa and Hizashi read the list of things to do out loud as Nemuri kept Izuku in her arms in the living room. They skimmed through the normal routine before heading to the bottom.

'P.S. Izuku is very picky when teething. I found out this morning when trying to figure out what he wanted to be his teething toy. I tried multiple methods before landing on his cold toy. He specifically only likes certain things to chew on, this being one of the three. He will drool and get grumpy, be prepared students.'

"Okay, so as long as we have the teething toy, we will be fine, right?" Hizashi said before looking down at Izuku chewing on his fist. "Where the hell is the teething toy?"

Aizawa flipped the page over.

'P.P.S. When I was writing this list, I noticed Izuku no longer had his toy. I haven't a clue where it is, but you three will be showing at the door any minute, so no time for a backup plan. Thank goodness. I have all the other methods present in the kitchen. Knock yourselves out.'

Aizawa grumbled and ran his hands over his face.

Nemuri went to ask what was wrong, and the three days of hell started when Izuku opened his mouth in a weak wail.

***

First Method: Chilled Spoon

"Hizashi, What the hell?!" Aizawa asked, yelling at the blond, who held the cold spoon in his hands like a stabbing tool.
"I put the spoon in the freezer, was I not supposed to?!" Hizashi yelled back at his friend, both parties trying to hear each other over the wails of the infant that was being held by Nemuri.

Nemuri whisper-yelled at him, “You were supposed to put it in the fridge, and you weren’t supposed to put it in wet!”

“Why not?” Hisashi asked, panic and frustration rising.

Aizawa raised an eyebrow before holding up a cold stainless steel spoon covered in ice that gets jagged in some spots, “Gee, I don’t know.”

First Method: Chilled Spoon- Failed

*

Second Method: Fingers

“Ow, ow, ow, ow,” Hizashi whimpered while his newly cleaned fingers were getting chewed on.

“Hey Hizashi, can you feel his little teeth?” Nemuri asked, hoping this would work.

“Oh...I feel it. And I don’t like it,” Hizashi replied, grimacing.

Izuku started to get irritated with the finger in his mouth, so Izuku grabbed Hizashi’s finger and removed it, frowning and whimpering softly.

Second Method: Finger- Failed

*

Third Method: Teething Gel

It was after dinner, and the three had already finished up their homework for that day. They even did tomorrow’s ahead of time since they had some quiet time at last.

“I can’t believe Aizawa found the answer,” Nemuri grumbled as she looked at the peacefully slumbering Izuku laying on top of a napping Aizawa on his futon.

Hizashi placed a blanket over the two before climbing into his own futon. Turns out, the teething gel really helped Izuku calm down, especially since Aizawa rubbed his gums afterward.

Nemuri glanced at her phone. The digital clock read 9:30. It took 4 hours for Izuku to fully stop crying. And this was just the first day.

Hopefully, the gel would work again tomorrow

Third Method: Teething Gel- Success

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Fourth Method: Freezing a Washcloth

Apparently, the teething gel only worked when Izuku was tired. As soon as Aizawa went to place it on his gums in the morning, Izuku threw the squeeze container on the ground. Not wanting to fight, the others turned to alternatives.
Nemuri froze one of the washcloths in the fridge and one in the freezer. Both of them were dry.

It seemed to work until lunch when Izuku threw the washcloth at Nemuri's face when he was done chewing on it. They tried the backup from the freezer, but it was too hard for Izuku.

Fourth Method: Freeze a Washcloth-Failed

*

Fifth Method: Peeled Ginger Root

This time, they called in the favor of Tensei who sneaked his phone into class.

Tensei texted them that Tenya seemed to like peeled ginger roots to help with his teething problems. So they tried that, Nedzu had a few peeled ginger roots in his cabinet. Hizashi guessed that it must be because he tried one of these methods before, and he prayed to whatever god was close enough that this was one he liked.

Nope. Izuku threw the ginger root away as soon as Hizashi placed it in Izuku's mouth. Hizashi's hope was crushed as he watched the ginger root fall to the floor.

Fifth Method: Ginger Root-Failed

*

Sixth Method: Bath & Face Massage

It was late and close to Izuku's bedtime. Izuku was still trying to teeth by chewing on his onesie while the three of them kept a close eye on him while they ate pizza again for dinner. Aizawa was the first to

finish and brought Izuku to the bathroom to get him cleaned up for bed.

Aizawa succeeded in getting Izuku in a good mood by making bubbles while he bathed him. When he was dressed for bedtime, he gently massaged Izuku's little cheeks like his mother used to do for him when he was young.

Izuku was smiling at him while slowly going to sleep. Aizawa placed a small amount of the teething gel on his gums before laying him down in his crib.

Before long, Izuku was out cold.

Sixth Method: Bath and Face Massage Success

Aizawa: 2
Hizashi: 0
Nemuri: 0

*

Seventh Method: Vanilla Extract

Bath time, however, was just a short fix. And when Aizawa tried to rub on his little baby cheeks again Izuku got grumpy. He sighed and wiped the drool from Izuku's mouth using a tissue.

Nemuri tried a trick that her mother did to her when she was little. She found some vanilla extract and put it on a cotton swab.
"Say ahh, Izuku!" Nemuri said cheerfully. Izuku looked at the short white wand strangely, opening his mouth slowly.

She coated his gums with the extract before pulling back. Izuku seemed to taste the overwhelming vanilla but otherwise stayed calm.

Yay! She finally got a point.

But after lunch, he got grumpy again. The vanilla didn't work a second time since Izuku wouldn't allow the cotton swab near his mouth without causing a fuss.

Seventh Method: Vanilla Extract-Failed

*

Eighth Method: Cucumber Slices

Hizashi thought of a brilliant plan when he was making a sandwich. He pulled out a piece of cucumber for Izuku to chew. Izuku was quite happy with the cool green slice for a while...

Before he started to wail again. Nemuri and Hizashi sighed, resting their heads in their hands while Aizawa picked up Izuku. Aizawa bounced the child lightly, trying to soothe him.

Eighth Method: Cucumber Slices- Failed

*

Aizawa was bouncing Izuku in his arms as he walked back and forth in his room. He rubbed Izuku's back and hushed him softly. Izuku's cries weren't as loud as before, but he was still worried. He wiped the drool away from Izuku's mouth again, but then he noticed something on Izuku's dresser.

Something that looked like a teething toy... 'Son of a butternutter.'

Ninth Method: Teething Toy- Successful

Nedzu walked in to see Aizawa on the couch holding a fed, dressed, diaper changed, and happy baby bouncing on his leg. Izuku had his spare teething toy in his mouth. Nedzu wondered how long it took them to find it, but seeing their tired faces he could only imagine it was pretty recently.

Nemuri and Hizashi said goodbye before they left, very tired. Aizawa stayed behind a few minutes to give Nedzu an update on the methods they tried out and how Izuku has been over the past few days.

Izuku clung to his father while chewing on his giraffe teething toy. He wore a mint green and white striped onesie with a bunny tail on his butt. Aizawa smiled, seeing Izuku so at ease before taking his leave as well. It might have been a hard few days, but Izuku was worth it.

Nedzu turned to his son once all the teens were gone for the night. He smiled softly at his son's already drooping eyes. He carried him gently to his room and laid him down in his rocking cradle. He slowly rocked him as he hummed a song that they saw in one of those Disney movies Izuku loves so much. Izuku fell asleep slowly with the embrace of his father's warm presence and calm voice.

Chapter End Notes

Nedzu is humming “You’ll be in my heart” song from Tarzan.

Speaking of Disney. “Oh…I feel it.” Is from Emperor’s New Groove

Next Chapter: Izuku’s first words. Pray that it is Papa before Nedzu raises hell if it is a curse word.

First Words

Chapter Summary

> Izuku says his first words. But then, why does Nedzu look like that?!

Chapter Notes

> Hope you enjoy the fluff chapter!
>
> Rating might go up to mature soon because of the cursing. I don't know.
>
> Updates once a week
>
> I apologize ahead of time. A tropical storm is heading my way and might knock out our internet. I will work on the fucs, but might not be able to post them. I'm sorry ahead of time it that happens.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu was experiencing parental excitement.

Izuku has been babbling more often lately; Nedzu thinks that soon Izuku will say his first words. He watched Izuku play on the floor of his office on a fluffy rug. Izuku was dressed in his favorite dinosaur-themed onesie. He was playing with a woven yarn octopus plush that was about the same size as him. They had matching smiles as Izuku rolled on the floor, holding onto three of the tentacles.

Izuku was getting older, and that both excited and terrified Nedzu. By his deductions, Izuku will say his first words soon! He was beyond happy! His face held a big smile when he walked into the building that morning. He supposed it was an unusual sight since his faculty looked terrified.

'Screw them, I'm happy!' Nedzu thought as he watched his little mouse crawl around with his octopus held in his hands.

He knows that Izuku's first words would be soon since a few days ago he had started to mumble and babble different sounds to him. He was about to wake Izuku up this morning only to be greeted with a "Bah!" from a wide-awake Izuku in his crib. Nedzu had laughed in joy, and

his neighbors were fearing for their lives at the sound.

He checked the time on his clock. Oh! It was time for the school announcements. He grabbed the microphone for the intercom and pressed the button to turn it on.

*

“I still can’t believe it was that difficult for you guys to figure out what Izuku liked when he began teething?” Tensei asked. “I mean, how?”

“I don’t know dude! But Izuku is picky and Nedzu likes to watch us suffer.” Nemuri said with her face against her desk.
Aizawa elbowed Hizashi to get his attention for the morning announcements.

“Good afternoon, hero students of Class 1-A and 1-B, you may now use Training Area Beta again since reconstruction is over. Now Class 1-C, General Education...”

The sound of shuffling paper and Nedzu’s amused giggle came over the speaker, and the sound of Izuku’s babbling spread through the school, “Bah! Pa! Ne!”

Everyone awed at the cuteness of the child’s voice, even Yukimura, who was still quite traumatized over the punishment he’d received. The group of four smiled at the noises Izuku was making before Nedzu continued on.

“That is all for today,” Nedzu finished. “Have a good afternoon.” As he was turning it off, the whole school heard a cute babble of, “Beh!”

The group of friends looked back at each other. “Let me guess, you all want to go see Izuku during lunch break?” Aizawa sighed.

The rest of the group nodded in unison. Aizawa didn’t want to admit he was excited, but he was. Seeing Izuku was always fun.
*

Nedzu had a feeling that Izuku would say his first words today. Izuku had been babbling a lot since he turned off the intercom while he was playing with his toys. Nedzu had a smile on his face while doing some paperwork.

Unfortunately, Nedzu has to go to a quick meeting with the faculty

during lunch break. Apparently, a child during the meeting was ‘distracting’ and ‘unprofessional’. Nedzu had to make a tough decision and exclude Izuku from the next meeting lest his child distract from the topics at hand.

Nedzu checked the cameras to see his four favourite babysitters making their way toward his office. Ooh, perfect timing!
The four teenagers hesitantly entered Nedzu’s office. Izuku looked up at the door and smiled. He started to babble and reach out his hands at the four while Nedzu smiled.

“Hello, students. What a pleasant surprise!” Nedzu said as he hopped off his office chair to go greet them at the door. Aizawa already had a suspicion that they would be staying a little longer than anticipated. He narrowed his eyes as Nedzu approached Tensei.

“Nice to see you. Since you are here, you wouldn’t mind watching Izuku during the lunch break while I go to a meeting, right? Great! See you!” Nedzu rambled before briskly walking out the door.

Aizawa sighed as he rubbed his temples, ‘Great. I should’ve known this would happen.’ Izuku seemed to giggle at Aizawa’s annoyance with the whole situation.

‘Wonderful. Now Izuku’s laughing at my pain.’

Tensei seemed to be excited about the opportunity to care for Izuku since he missed out last time. “Hey, Izuku! How have you been, little guy?” Tensei asked, approaching slowly with a smile on his face. He crouched down to look at Izuku, who was smiling behind his octopus toy. “I see you got a new toy. It looks so colorful!”

The three shrugged at the other’s brotherly behavior and joined him on the floor. They had about thirty minutes to have fun with little Izuku before Nedzu came back. They pulled out all the stops. Hizashi hummed songs while Nemuri made one of his dolls dance along, and Tensei made two toys race against each other with Aizawa as the begrudging judge of who won.

Eventually, it was time for the group to head back to class. “Alright, little man, Nedzu will be back soon to see you.” Nemuri said, patting Izuku on the head.

“Papa!” Izuku replied with a bright smile looking back at the four from the picture he was staring at.

“Did he just-,” Tensei started to ask.

“Say his first words without Nedzu present? Yes he did, and now our principal is going to kill us from jealousy.” Aizawa said fearfully.

“Oh no. What are we going to do?” Nemuri worried.

“Nothing. Nothing. We do nothing.” Aizawa replied.

“What?” Hizashi asked with a shocked expression.

“His first words were papa. So when he sees Nedzu, he will say papa again. Nedzu won’t know unless he has a camera somewhere in here. But hey, maybe he will be too happy to notice.” Aizawa explained.

“Okay. He is coming down the hall now. Let’s say goodbye, and let Nedzu hear his child say his first words.” Nemuri decided.

They all nodded before saying a quick goodbye to Izuku, which was rewarded with a small wave.

They exited the room at the same time Nedzu walked in. They said hello and goodbye to their principal before heading to their class.

Nedzu waved goodbye to the backs of his students before turning around and closing the door behind him. He walked to his desk while looking at Izuku. He was playing with his zebra plush. ‘Ah, I remember when I got him that toy.’ Nedzu thought, not paying attention to what was in front of him. His toe hit the desk leg hard.

“OW, SHIT!” Nedzu yelled out before clutching his foot paw.

“Shit!” Izuku repeated after his father.

...

‘I’m a terrible father.’ Nedzu thought to himself before robotically sitting down at his desk chair. He rested his head on the desk’s surface while he listened to Izuku’s laughing. Izuku’s sound of laughter and clapping did nothing to drown out the feeling of shame that the principal was currently going through.

*

“So how do you think Nedzu reacted when Izuku called him papa?” Tensei wondered with excitement in his voice as they went to check on the principal and Izuku at the end of the school day.

“Oh, I’m sure he was happier than he has ever been,” Hizashi replied with a smile on his face before opening the office door. “Hey, Principal Nedzu, just checking in-,”

The office was quiet except for Izuku’s babbling sounds. They looked to their principal to see him sitting lifelessly at his desk.

“Um, Principal Nedzu? What’s wrong?” Nemuri asked carefully.

“I’m a terrible father. I made Izuku’s first word a curse word.” Nedzu bemoaned.

“What? His first word was a curse word? But his first word was-?” Hizashi started before Aizawa slapped a hand over his mouth again.

“What.”

…

A moment of silence followed.

“Well, Principal Nedzu, Izuku’s actual first words were-,” Aizawa explained to Nedzu’s oddly calm smiling face.

“Papa!” Izuku called, smiling when he got his father’s attention. Clapping, he repeated, “Papa! Papa!”

Nedzu smiled softly at the sight of his little child calling out to him.

“Oh, my precious little mouse,” Nedzu whispered before taking Izuku up into his arms.

“Yeah. We didn’t tell you because we figured that Izuku would say it as soon as you come back. But it appears it didn’t happen like the way we thought it would. So we all apologize,” Tensei responded before the four bowed in apology.

“Oh! Thank goodness! That means I have a video of it!” Nedzu replied happily before tickling Izuku on his tummy.

“What do you mean? Do you have cameras in your office?” Hizashi asked with a sweat bead rolling down his forehead.

“Oh please, I have cameras all over the school in every room, complete with different angles and full audio.” Nedzu responded casually, all his attention on his son. ”Except for more private areas such as the restrooms, of course.”

‘Man, that is unnerving,’ the four thought to themselves.

‘A happy family of two. Well, six if you counted the honorary aunts and uncles,’ Nedzu thought.

Chapter End Notes

Next chapter: IZUKU’S WALKING. Wait.

WHERE IS HE?!!

Please tell me if there is any errors I need to fix! I miss a few errors during my editing a lot.

Edit:
Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend

First Steps!

Chapter Notes

Hope you like the revisited version!

**im still going over all the chapters to revise and edit them, so it will be a while for any new chapters to come out.

Nedzu realized that Izuku doesn't really have any friends his own age. The only friends he has are his stuffed animals and his family.

So, Nedzu, the great father that he is, decides that it is time for Izuku to make a friend his own age. It didn't take much deliberation to decide that Tensei's younger brother, Tenya, would be perfect. Izuku is already familiar with Tensei, and apparently, Tenya didn't have many friends his own age either.

Nedzu looked over to Izuku who was wearing a short-sleeved black shirt with red shorts. The black shirt had a design of one of the top ten heroes at that moment. And on his feet were bright white shoes that lit up every time he took a step. The shoes were Izuku's favorite thing at the moment since he couldn't stop staring down at them, stomping his feet to cause them to light up again.

Nedzu looked over to Izuku. He hopes the playdate this weekend goes smoothly.

*

"Izuku's first playdate? Hell yeah, I'll be there," Nemuri stated, downing her drink in one go.

"Alright," Tensei chuckled. "Hey, do you guys want to come too?"

"We can't," Hizashi grumbled, staring dejectedly down at the table...

Aizawa explained, "We have to work on a project on hero history. We are supposed to do research on heroes from about 100 years ago or so that made an impact on society in some way. But we have to get all our sources this weekend."

"And it is ridiculously hard to find a hero that someone else in the class isn't already doing," Hizashi groaned with his face now smushed against the table.

“Relax, Hizashi,” Aizawa said. He turns his attention to the other two, “I want as many pictures and videos of Izuku as you can get.”

“Roger that,” Nemuri saluted.

*

Sunday arrived fast. Aizawa and Yamada were away at a public library scouring the computers and books desperately searching for a hero to do their report on. Meanwhile, Nemuri was led into Nedzu’s apartment with Tensei and his brother right behind her. Nedzu guided the three inside where they saw Izuku laying on the floor in the living room with a coloring book set in front of him.

“What’re doing, bud?” Nemuri asked, crouching down beside Izuku.

“Color!” Izuku replied loudly, showing the bright colors that the marker had left all over his hands. Nemuri giggled at the display, and Tenya peeked out from behind his older brother’s legs.

Izuku’s attention drifted to Tenya, and reached out his hand and waved at the other boy.

Tenya’s eyes brightened and he waved back at the other boy. Tensei noticed this and introduced the two, “Tenya, this is Izuku. Izuku, this is my little brother Tenya.”

“Hi,” Izuku greeted.

“Hello,” Tenya replied quietly while his brother guided him to Izuku. Tenya reached out his hand towards the other boy for a handshake before Izuku pulled him into a hug. Tenya froze up momentarily before he relaxed into the hug.

Nemuri was taking a video of the whole thing. “Aizawa and Yamada are going to be so jealous.”

“I know, right?” Tensei whispered back to her.

Izuku was wearing his favorite light-up shoes which he was now showing to Tenya excitedly.

Tensei backed off, allowing the two to sit together as Izuku showed Tenya his coloring book and markers. Tenya picked up a blue marker and started to draw on one page as Izuku scribbled on the other. Nemuri sat on the couch to watch the television while the two kids

colored. Tensei sat on the other side of the couch, watching them draw calmly while Nedzu worked on school-related stuff for tomorrow behind them.

It wasn't long before Tensei turned his attention to the television while Izuku continued coloring with Tenya.

Izuku wanted to show Tenya his favourite stuffed octopus toy. He looked around to see where he left it, finding it laying over the chair next to the couch.

"Be back," Izuku whispered to Tenya, who looked confused. Izuku started to crawl towards his toy before realizing that his toy was laying on top of the chair, out of his reach. He furrowed his brow, trying to reach for one of the knitted tentacles.

Nemuri glanced over to Izuku. "Tensei, look."

Tensei looked to where Nemuri pointed to see Izuku trying to stand up. Nemuri quickly took out her phone to start recording a video while Nedzu came around the couch to get a closer look. The three didn't dare to stop Izuku as he started to stand up on his little legs.

"Come on, squirt," Tensei encouraged while Tenya watched his friend.

Izuku used the chair as something to lean on while he grabbed his toy from the top of the chair. He stumbled a bit when he took his hand from the chair. Nedzu walked around the couch to the other side to encourage Izuku.

"Come here, little mouse," Nedzu called, making grabby hands towards his child.

"Papa," Izuku mumbled as one of his arms gripped his toy. He slowly and unsteadily made his way to Nedzu before finally collapsing into a hug.

"I got all of it on camera," Nemuri cheered while Tensei looked emotional.

"So did I," Nedzu stated proudly. "But please send me that video since your point of view is closer than the security cameras in my house."

"Cameras?"

"Oh yes, I got them installed shortly after everyone stayed overnight

to babysit," Nedzu added, which made the two friends look at each other in slight fear.

'How much does he see? How much does he know?'

*

"The playdate yesterday was adorable. And it was so cute when Izuku called Tenya 'Ten-chan' and then Tenya called him 'Izu-chan'," Tenya said.

Hizashi groaned into his hands. "I can't believe we missed Izuku's first steps! Sho! Why couldn't we be there?"

"We didn't want to fail our project," Aizawa sighed. Hizashi hadn't stopped complaining since Nemuri had sent the video of Izuku walking. Speaking of, "Thank you for sending the video of him walking to us."

"No problem," Nemuri smiled, leaning back in her chair. Tensei continued to eat his fruit salad in silence while Hizashi was still talking about how he wished he had been there in person to witness the event.

"It was so cute!" Hizashi sobbed dramatically, "His little bitty baby arms were wrapped around his little toy, and those little bitty legs were..."

Hizashi pauses before crying out, "WHY?! Why weren't we there?!"

Aizawa canceled his quirk just in time so that they all didn't bleed from the ears.

Happy Birthday Izuku!!

Chapter Summary

Birthday party for Izuku.

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors!

Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu was feeling sentimental, and honestly, who could blame him?

It had been a whole year since he adopted Izuku into his life and accepted his role as a parent to a human baby. Well, closer to ten months, since he found him when he was two months old.

Ever since adopting Izuku, Nedzu's life has gotten more tiring, but far happier. Before Izuku, life felt empty and boring. The only upside was being the principal of U.A., and even then he was still criticized for even the smallest slip up.

But when Izuku came into his life, he started to see the bright side of things. The world made of black and white grew into color each and every day. The hatred he felt all his life lessened when he heard Izuku laugh or saw him smile.

That's why he didn't really want to see Izuku get older, but he knew it was a part of life.

Instead of trying to hold back Izuku from growing up, like the humans used to do to him, he wanted to see him grow. He wanted to see Izuku become his own person.

But right now, he has a birthday party to plan for Friday. It will be interesting to see what kind of gifts people give Izuku.
"Now Izuku, we have to wait for the perfect temperature of the tea," Nedzu explained to the curious almost-one-year-old holding his cup of imaginary tea.

"Teeee," Izuku drawled as he held onto his cup with both hands, staring intensely into the bottom of the cup.

“Yes, and then we sip,” Nedzu finished off with an exaggerated sip to his tea. Izuku followed suit with an equally loud slurp to his empty cup. He giggled and Nedzu smiled softly at the cheerful child.

‘I wouldn’t trade my life as a father for anything.’

*

“What the heck do we get for Izuku?” Hizashi asked as the small group walked through the mall.

Tensei had Tenya riding on his shoulder, meanwhile Nemuri and Aizawa were looking at the shop windows they passed. It would be hard to find a gift for Izuku due to how much Nedzu spoiled the kid.

“The best choice would be something more sentimental, opposed to just a cool plushie that we can buy anywhere.” Aizawa explained, looking around for anything that would be good for Izuku.

Nemuri's eyes brightened when her eyes locked in a certain shop, “I got it! I can make my own stuffed animal!”

She took off and the others followed her inside the Build-A-Bear. Nemuri picked a white fluffy bear and a white mouse plush. She asked a worker to try to combine the two skins into one plush. They told her to come back at the end of the shopping trip since the custom order would take a while.

Hizashi headed down the hall and spotted something in the window of an antique thrift shop. He ran straight inside, leaving his other two friends to follow him. He ran up to the worker behind the register for the music box in the window. The worker agreed and got it down from the display.

“I used to have a little music box when I was little, so I want Izuku to have the same comfort I had when I was young,” Hizashi explained while the worker retrieved the music box from its spot.

After that was done, Hizashi was carrying the music box in a doubled up paper bag. Tensei led the way since he wanted to check a specific shop, speeding up when he saw it further down. The others hurried after him.

Tensei speed-walked inside a bicycle shop and headed towards the kid’s section. Once there, he spotted a bright cherry red tricycle with a woven basket and tiny bell attached to the front.

“I learned to ride when I was very young, and I loved the freedom of riding around. I hope Izuku will like it!” Tensei explained.
Once the trike had been purchased and the group had gone back to walking aimlessly around the mall, Tensei asked his little brother what he wanted to get for Izuku. Tenya thought for a moment before saying, “Colors!”

“Colors? Oh you mean like coloring books and stuff?” Tensei asked, receiving a nod from his brother. “Okay!”

The three headed to the general store to buy a coloring book and crayons. They were planning on simply getting a normal large pack of crayons, but then Tenya headed towards a large art kit containing crayons, markers, colored pencils, pencils, watercolors, and brushes.

“Colors!” Tenya exclaimed while trying to pick up the large blue kit.

The three teens shrugged, picking up the art kit before heading to the cash register to check out. They also got a pro hero themed coloring book that they hadn’t seen Nedzu get Izuku yet. They walked out and met Nemuri, who had the custom plush in a large brown paper bag. Aizawa was the only one left who still needed to get a gift for Izuku.

A few minutes of searching later, he spotted the perfect gift in the window of a shop.

‘Oh, Izuku would love that.’

*

It was the day of Izuku’s birthday party. Nedzu hosted it at his apartment since he wanted it to be a private party with only Izuku’s close family: Nedzu, Aizawa, Hizashi, Nemuri, Tensei, and his first friend, Tenya.

Izuku was dressed for the occasion in a birthday-themed onesie and a party hat on the top of his head surrounded by his curly green hair.

The party started with an animated movie before cutting the cake Nedzu had made ahead of time.

Nedzu was delighted that it turned out so well. It was a small, two-layer cake covered in delicious white buttercream. The top had the message ‘Happy Birthday Izuku!’ written in thin green icing. All kinds of sprinkles were all around the cake. One layer was vanilla and the other was chocolate.

Aizawa, Hizashi, and Nedzu chose the vanilla cake on top while Nemuri, Tensei, Tenya, and Izuku ate from the bigger chocolate layer on the bottom.

After the cake, everyone sat down and talked to each other while their stomachs settled. About half an hour later, it was time for presents.

“Yay!” Izuku said happily as Nedzu rounded up the gifts.

“Who wants to go first?” Nedzu asked, prompting Nemuri to raise her hand.

“I’ll go!” Nemuri answered while picking up her present. “I think Izuku will love this.”

“Oh really?” Nedzu asked.

“Yep!” Nemuri said, placing the bag in front of Izuku. Izuku ripped open the paper to see an imitation of his father in plush form.

“Papa!” Izuku cried out before hugging the plush to his chest. The white bear mouse hybrid had on a white dress shirt, black pants, a pair of black shoes, a black vest, and a glossy red bow tie. Nedzu chuckled at the small toy that looked like him... sort of.

“Thank you!” Izuku exclaimed, muffled by the plush’s soft fur.

“I’ll go next!” Hizashi said as he placed a soft brown bag in front of Izuku. Izuku placed the plush to the side before ripping open the paper.

“Pretty,” Izuku murmured, looking at the music box. It had a light mint green outside with a carnation pink rim. Hizashi went ahead and turned the little crank. The soft song began to play as the music box opened to show a ballerina dancing in the center. Izuku giggled at the dancer while swaying to the music.

“I think he likes it,” Hizashi whispered to his friends.

“Thank you,” Izuku mumbled as he focused on the ballerina doing her dance as the lid slowly shut.

Tensei stood and wheeled over the tricycle. Izuku’s eyes widened in curiosity, toddling over to investigate it.

“This is a lovely tricycle,” Nedzu commended.

“I hope Izuku likes it,” Tensei responded.

“He does. Thank you, Tensei. He will love it when he is old enough to ride it.” Nedzu thanked. Tensei’s cheeks reddened in embarrassment, realizing that Izuku probably won’t use the bike until a few years later.

Tenya went next with his gift, and Izuku loved it because of the many colors. Nedzu smiled as Izuku started to make a mess with the markers on the first page of his new colouring book. He carefully took the markers away for Aizawa to give Izuku his gift.

“Problem child, I think you would like this since it is comfortable and makes us spot you easily,” Aizawa said before handing Izuku’s gift to him which he proudly ripped open.

Izuku was now holding a pink sleeping bag with a soft pink lining on the inside. Izuku smiled before changing, “Yay, Yay, Yay!”

He started to climb inside with his plush bear with the help of Aizawa. “Thank you,” Izuku mumbled from beneath all the comfy material.

Nedzu laughed at seeing his little boy having fun with his family surrounding him.

Now it was Nedzu’s turn to give Izuku his last gift. He laughed maniacally before lifting a huge bag from behind the couch. He gently dumped the contents onto the ground to show everyone what he bought: Movies.

A whole collection of movies ranging from animation to teen comedies. Studio Ghibli, Pixar, Dreamworks, and Disney movies took up the majority. But Aizawa saw Mean Girls and Legally Blonde in the pile.

“What is up with these?” Aizawa asked at the two movies that stuck out from the cartoon movies.

“He needs to be cultured,” Nedzu responded, which got him laughs from three of the teens in the room. Tenya looked confused while Aizawa looked on with a smile.

Izuku looked out from his sleeping bag to see his family having fun with each other. Nedzu looked at him to receive a smile from his little mouse.

‘I think he knows how much his family loves him. I know that Izuku’s family will grow in the future.’ Nedzu thought.

Chapter End Notes

Next Chapter: Nedzu starts to suspect Endeavor of something.

WHERE IS HE? A Journey Through UA

Chapter Summary

Revised chapter for the Journey of UA

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it!

THIS IS THE REVISED VERSION OF THE JOURNEY OF UA CHAPTER. Don't worry t(w original is still up, but I wanted to revisit this chapter to split it into two and make it more accurate to actual children. Like a one year old won't be able to run, but they would be able to walk.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It was family day today! Everyone's family was able to come to UA to spend some time with their child at the school campus. And it was even more exciting for the 3rd years that were graduating soon. It was only a short time before the 3rd years would start their own careers including the four honorary aunt and uncles of the principal's son.

Hizashi's parents were chatting with Nemuri's parents while Tensei's family were off to the side with Tenya. Unfortunately, Aizawa's parents couldn't really make it because of their work, but his mother informed him to take lots of pictures for her.

Hizashi was busy with Tensei as they were checking up on Tenya who was excited to show Izuku his new puzzle book. Nemuri was pulled into a conversation with her parents to talk more about her social life to make sure no one was bringing her down. They approved of her friends, but her father was protective over her and didn't want anyone to hurt his little girl.

Aizawa was hanging out in the principal's office, watching as Izuku crawled around fast on the floor. He watched as Izuku stood up after picking up one of his toys before running to him to show it off.

"Ah, it has been a while since I've seen Mr. Sloth," Aizawa commented, ruffling Izuku's hair. Izuku laughed, showing off the little teeth inside his mouth.

He smiled as he thought back to the video Nemuri had sent them with Izuku's first steps. Hizashi is still bitter that he wasn't there to see it. But it was a happy memory nonetheless that they were all going to remember fondly especially since Nedzu had it all recorded from the security cameras in his office as well as Nemuri's video. He thinks she even took some pictures. Since then Izuku has been walking a little better each day. He wonders if Izuku will just disappear from sight if he takes his eyes off of him.

It felt like just yesterday he was saying his first words and now he is walking around. Ah, Aizawa was getting all sentimental. He looked down at the sloth toy as the office seems to grow quiet around him.

The office door opened slightly to reveal his three friends without their parents. Nemuri greeted, "Our parents all met each other and are chatting up a storm right now outside the cafeteria. How's it hanging with little Izuku?"

"Everything is good for once. He has been playing with his toys since I got here," Aizawa explained looking at his friends.

"Well, where is he?" Tensei asked receiving a confused look from Aizawa.

"What do you mean? He's right there," Aizawa said as he pointed to where he last saw Izuku. But his finger showed nothing but empty space and a forgotten toy lying on the ground.

"WHERE DID HE GO?" Hizashi called out loudly in confusion. The friends hurriedly looked around the office to see no sign of the green haired boy, not behind the desk, not next to his toys, not next to the wide open door—

"SON OF A.. HONEYBUN!" Aizawa yelled in frustration at seeing where Izuku might have gone. "Why did you leave the door open?"

"I thought I did!" Nemuri replied, "I didn't close it all the way, but I didn't leave it wide open like that."

"Oh dear, this is bad," Tensei said after he walked up to the empty doorway. "I don't see him in the hallway. Where did he walk off to?"

"Okay, Hizashi, go find where Nedzu is and see if Izuku is just trying to find him. Distract him if necessary. I'm going to head down the rooms of this hallway and stay in this area, so if he comes back I'll be here. Nemuri, you go walk around downstairs and see if you can find

him anywhere. Tensei, head down to the parents and see if he shows up anywhere." Aizawa broke it down. The friends nodded in agreement before taking their job positions.

Meanwhile Izuku smiled from his favorite hiding spot in the office. He thinks it will be an exciting game of hide and seek! Izuku hid his giggle as he silently walked off toward where he heard other children. They must be far away, but he will find them and make friends!

*

"Hello," Nedzu greeted his student as Hizashi sped walked towards where he was.

"Ah! Hi! How're you doing? Is running an event like this calming or stressing?" Hizashi asked, hoping to get Nedzu on a big tangent of some kind.

"What ever do you mean? I like to have these events to show the extent of what UA has to offers. This event allows the family of students to visit and explore the school that their child is attending with little restrictions. It is basically like a tour through the school with the family able to talk to anyone and just have fun," Nedzu explained. "Ah, is this because you wish to pursue into becoming an entertainer as well?"

"Uhhh, yep! Yeah. I wanted to know more about this kind of being a host thing since I want to be a radio DJ. That's the only reason why," Hizashi rambled, trying his best to distract Nedzu. "Anyway, is there any advice you can give me?"

"Why of course! I think I have just the advice you need, but it might be a long explanation," Nedzu informed him.

Hizashi waved it off, "I have plenty of time! My parents are checking out outside with the Kayama family. Please, tell me everything."

"Haha, you might want to take notes," Nedzu added, leading him to a more open area near the cafeteria. Hizashi silently prayed that they find Izuku fast because he doesn't really know how long this Nedzu lecture is going to last. Well, at least he will get some helpful information about what to do in his future.

*

"Nii-Chan!" Tenya called out as he saw his brother make his way

towards them.

“Hi, Tenya,” Tensei greeted his brother with a friendly smile, “Hey, have any of you seen a green-haired kid around Tenya’s travel near here?”

His mom furrowed her brows, “Is someone missing?”

“No, no! I might just think he is playing hide and seek or something with us,” Tensei answered back. ‘A game of hiding and seek that we have no idea we are playing!’ He thought to himself.

Tensei looked down at his brother, squatting down to his level. “Anyway, I’m just out there looking for him. Do you want to help, Tenya? Izuku is playing hide and seek.”

“Find a friend?” Tenya asked with his bright eyes sparkling at the chance to play with his older brother and his first friend.

“Yep! You wanna help your big brother out?” Tensei asked, stretching out a hand. Tenya excitedly grabbed his hand and walked with his brother through the outside. He kept his eye open as he slowly walked side by side with his brother.

It wasn’t long before Tensei picked him up in his arms to avoid dragging his little brother behind him since his pace was a bit faster. Tenya settled in his arms quickly, scoping out the area to find his friend. Tenya spotted a head of green hair behind a bush. Izuku peered over the leaves and brought a finger to his lips. Tenya tilted his head at the action before repeating the action back. Izuku nodded back at him, slowly crawling out of his hiding spot to continue walking back into the school.

“Friend?”

“Yeah, we are looking for Izuku.”

“Friend went in.”

“Izuku went back inside?”

Tenya nodded back at his brother because he can’t keep a secret from him.

“Okay, good,” Tensei responded back, digging into his pocket to call Nemuri. “Nemuri? Yeah, it’s me. Listen, Izuku should be on the first

floor right now, more towards the east area of the school. Tenya saw him go in apparently. Yeah. I'm still outside. Alright, sounds good."

"Guess I can be out here for a little longer. Hey, do you want to play a game?" Tensei asked smiling at his brother while on the inside he was screaming.

*

Nemuri headed straight towards where Tensei told her that Izuku would be, surveying the surroundings to spot familiar green curls. She was about to look around the area for the third time when he heard the familiar giggle of Izuku coming from nearby. For a split second, she could see ahead of curls heading upstairs.

Her eyes widened and tried to follow him only to find out she lost him in the many people in the hallway passing through.

Nemuri texted Aizawa that Izuku just got past her and was heading upstairs. She ran her hand down her face. She hopes they find him soon, she was so worried that he might be hurt while he was running around. Or that they would be hurt for losing him in this big school.

*

Izuku stumbled his way inside his father's office to go back into his favorite hiding spot behind his papa's desk. Aizawa walked into the office, noticing how the office door was opened slightly more than before, hoping that it wasn't just a coincidence. He was just in the faculty room looking for Izuku for about the fifth time. He had already checked all the rooms on the floor except the office.

Aizawa's eyes swept over the room, notching practically nothing out of place since last time he checked. Meanwhile, under Nedzu's desk, Izuku was beginning to feel like he wanted to end the game already, but he was having fun with everyone playing hide and seek with him.

Aizawa breathed out heavily, sinking down to sit right in front of Nedzu's desk where Izuku was hiding.

He groaned with face in his hands. "Where is he? This never would have happened if it weren't for me. If I would have watched him better as I should have, this wouldn't have happened. But now I don't know where he is if he is hurt. I suck at being an uncle for Izuku." He said sadly looking at the ground. 'If I can't find one kid, how am I suppose to save people?' He thought to himself before glancing out of

the corner of his eye to see Izuku peeking over the corner of Nedzu's desk

"Izuku," Aizawa sighed in relief.

"No!" Izuku called out from his spot. "No sad! Sorry!"

Aizawa got wrapped up in a hug by Izuku, who looked on the verge of tears. "Izuku? Are you okay? Did you get hurt?"

"I'm okay! Sorry," Izuku mumbled into his chest.

Aizawa rubbed his curls," next time you want to play hide and seek, let all of us know first. We were all worried about you."

Izuku tightened his grip on Aizawa's school jacket while Nemuri showed up at the office door to the scene before them. She was a bit worried since Aizawa hadn't responded in text yet. Hizashi appeared next with a tired look in his eyes and a notebook filled with helpful advice from Nedzu.

They all joined in on the hug in the ground of the office and listened to Izuku apologize for making them worried. They were all just happy that Izuku was safe now, and a little tired from the wild goose chase. Izuku sniffled softly as they all reassured him that they weren't mad only worried.

Soon, the four joined the pair of brothers playing catch.

"Izu-Chan!"

"Hi, Ten-Chan!"

"You guys, want to grab something to eat since Family Day is almost over?"

"Yes," Hizashi and Nemuri said in a tired unison.

Aizawa watched Izuku play with Tenya as the four friends ate with their parents. Tenya was happily showing Izuku his new book while the two snacked on sliced apples. He made sure to never take his eyes off of him for too long.

'They were a family after all.'

*

Nedzu sighed as he tucked Izuku goodnight. “You okay, Izuku? You have been looking quite down. Was it because of what happened today?”

Izuku nodded sadly to his dad from under his comfy blanket.

“Well, now cheer up! They were just worried for you, that means they care an awful lot about you.” Nedzu explained while fixing up his pillows.

“Really?” Izuku perked up at hearing that maybe they didn’t hate him because of the stunt he pulled. He was really worried that he might not play with them again.

“Yes, really. I consider them a part of your family. No matter if they are related to you or not. They will genuinely care for you and love you as I do.” Nedzu kindly replied with a soft smile.

“Okay. Love you papa.” Izuku tiredly retorted as his eyes drooped.

“Love you too, little mouse. Goodnight.” Nedzu said placing a small kiss on his forehead before heading out of the room.

‘He is growing up so fast.’ Nedzu thought as he looked back at his son’s room. ‘Hopefully, he doesn’t grow up too fast.’

Chapter End Notes

> Fixed: Izuku was not running at all in this chapter, but instead blending in with crowds of people. And I also fixed so that his vocabulary was more limited since he is only a one year old.

(Original Version Before Revision) First Steps? Yep. Where is he? I have no idea.

Chapter Summary

Izuku has taken his first steps recently, and with his newfound walking ability. He gets lost around campus. The honorary uncles and aunt freak out

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors!

Updates once a week!

Edit: I split this chapter into two and changed a lot of it up. But I wanted to keep the original for anyone who wanted to see what it looked like before the major revision.*

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It was family day today! Everyone's family was able to come to UA to spend some time with their child at the school campus.

Aizawa's parents couldn't make it because of their jobs, but that left him with the duty to watch over Izuku while Nedzu had to take care of preparations for dealing with the families.

Hizashi's parents were chatting with Nemuri's parents. Tensei's parents were standing around with him and Tenya. Everyone else and their parents were talking to them about their school life. Some showed this rparents their teachers and others showed them around the building.

Aizawa was in the principal's office watching as Izuku's crawled around. He watched as Izuku stood up several times and took a few steps toward his toys only to fall back down to his knees. He smiled as he remembered that Nedzu and them witnessed his first steps a few days ago.

They were going to check on Nedzu, but they were mostly there to check on Izuku. They opened the door to see Nedzu kneeling on the floor with Izuku struggling to get up. They kept silent as Nedzu

encouraged Izuku to walk with confidence. Izuku giggled as he finally stood up. Tensei and Hizashi were silently freaking out while Nemuri was smiling so big at the adorable Izuku stumbling toward his papa. Aizawa watched as Nedzu welcomed a slow walking Izuku into his waiting arms. Nedzu hugged him and lifted him up as soon as Izuku was close to him. They are celebrated as Izuku smiled happily repeating, “Papa! Papa! Again!”

That was a happy memory he was probably going to remember forever. Especially since Nedzu has it all recorded from the security cameras and Nemuri snuck in a closer video. He thinks she even took some pictures. But since then Izuku has been walking a little better each day. He wonders if Izuku will just disappear from sight if he takes his eyes off of him.

It had been a month since he started talking, but he was already walking.

The office door opened slightly to reveal his three friends without their parents. “Our parents all met each other and are chatting up a storm right now outside the cafeteria. How's it hanging with little Izuku?”

“Everything is good for once. He has been playing with his toys since I got here,” Aizawa explained looking at his friends.

“Well, where is he?” Tensei asked receiving a confused look from Aizawa.

“What do you mean? He’s right there,” Aizawa said as he pointed to where he last saw Izuku. But his finger showed nothing but empty space and a forgotten toy lying on the ground.

“WHERE DID HE GO?” Hizashi called out loudly in confusion. The friends hurriedly looked around the office to see no sign of the green haired boy, not behind the desk, not next to his toys, not next to the wide open door—

“SON OF A HONEYBUN!” Aizawa yelled in frustration at seeing where Izuku might have gone. “Why did you leave the door open?”

“I thought I did!” Nemuri replied, “I didn’t close it all the way, but I didn’t leave it wide open like that.”

“Oh dear, this is bad,” Tensei said after he walked up to the empty doorway. “I don’t see him in the hallway. Where did he walk off to?”

“Okay, Hizashi, go find where Nedzu is and see if Izuku is just trying to find him. Distract him if necessary. I’m going to head down the rooms of this hallway and stay in this area, so if he comes back I’ll be here. Nemuri, you go walk around downstairs and see if you can find him anywhere. Tensei, head down to the parents and see if he shows up anywhere.” Aizawa broke it down. The friends nodded in agreement before taking their job positions.

Meanwhile Izuku smiled from his favorite hiding spot in the office. He thinks it will be an exciting game of hide and seek! Izuku hid his giggle as he silently walked off toward where he heard other children. They must be far away, but he will find them and make friends!

*

“Momma, Nii-Chan?” Tenya asked his mother, while his eyes still searched for his tall brother. He walked away a while ago, but he hasn’t come back.

“Don’t worry, Tenya. Tensei will be back soon. Go and play for a little while. He will be back before you know it,” Tenya’a mother said. Tenya nodded and headed to the play area where most of the children his age were playing. He slowly walked carefully to the secluded area with a single ball.

He reached down at the same time a green haired boy appeared next to the ball. Tenya squeaked at the sudden appearance.

“Hi! Hi!” The green haired child said waving his hands at Tenya. Tenya tilted his head in confusion with his hands, holding the ball.

“Hello,” Tenya replied shyly.

Izuku smiled, “Wanna be friends?”

Tenya gasped and smiled at the question. He could finally have. A friend. No one wanted to be his friend at the daycare since he kept to himself most of the time. He could have a friend! “Okay!”

“I’m Izuku!” Izuku introduced himself was tumbling over his words a little bit.

Tenya smiled and replied, “I’m Tenya.”

“Yay!” Izuku said loudly, in response Tenya laughed at his loud excitement.

The two agreed to play catch with the ball. Tenya was curious about where Izuku's parents were, but he was too busy having fun to really question it

After a while of them playing together, Izuku looked over Tenya 's shoulder and giggled, "I'm gonna hide again! Bye friend!" Izuku waved and walked fast over to a hiding spot behind a tree.

Tenya waved back before saying his big brother, "Nii-Chan!"

Tensei eased his worried look at seeing his little brother, "Hey, Tenya. How's it going?"

"I made a friend! Izuku!" Tenya said happily while his brother's face became a little worried.

Tensei asked, "Do you know where he went?" Tenya nodded and giggled. He pointed in the direction of the school. Tensei nodded slowly and grabbed his phone.

"What? Did you find him?" Hizashi whispered over the phone

"No, but my brother said he might be coming your way. I'm keeping next to him in case he comes back," Tensei replied as he stayed by his curious looking brother.

"Okay." Hizashi said before hanging up.

"Hey, let's go play ball," Tensei said smiling at his brother while on the inside he was screaming.

*

Hizashi was around the same place that Nedzu was preparing the snacks and overall care inside the building. He never stayed too close, but he kept an eye out for the green haired child.

But when he was on the phone with Tensei, a certain missing green haired child snuck by laughing as quietly as they could. Izuku smiled as he made his way past him.

When he hung up the phone, he caught a glimpse of Izuku heading up the stairs. He ran toward where Izuku was while sending an urgent text to Nemuri that he was heading to her.

By the time, he was at the bottom of the stairs he didn't hear any tiny stops leading up. He breathed out heavily, pushing his bangs out of his

sweaty face.

*

Nemuri checked her text and cursed as she walked past teachers to look at the ground for any glimpse of green she could find. She heard a giggle from behind her and saw tiny legs head past unnoticed.

Her eyes widened and tried to follow him only to find out she lost him in the many people in the hallway passing through. She looked around as she pushed through the passing parents to look for him. Izuku giggled but he noticed how worried she look and stopped his laughing. He pouted at the feeling of guilt from hiding from them even though they were just worried before continuing to his papa's office.

Nemuri texted Aizawa that Izuku just past her. She ran her hand down her face. She hopes they find him soon, she was so worried that he might be hurt while he was running around.

*

Izuku stumbled to his favorite spot behind his papa's desk as Aizawa headed out the faculty lounge to search every room again for the tenth time. Izuku was beginning to feel like he wanted to end the game already, but he was having fun with everyone playing hide and seek with him.

Aizawa breathed out heavily at the office door before searching the floor for a sign of the boy. When he discovered nothing, he sank down to sit right in front of Nedzu's desk where Izuku was hiding.

He breathed out slowly and groaned with face in his hands. "Oh, where is he? This never would have happened if it weren't for me. If I would have watched him better like I should have, this wouldn't have happened. But now I don't know where he is, if he is hurt. I suck at being an uncle for Izuku." He said sadly looking at the ground. "I'm sorry Izuku."

"No!" Izuku called out from his spot. Aizawa looked up in confusion when he heard little step heading to his slumped over form. "No sad! I'm sorry! Please no sad!"

Aizawa got wrapped up in a hug by Izuku, who looked on the verge of tears. "Izuku? Are you okay? Did you get hurt?"

“I’m ok! I promise! Don’t be sad! I’m sorry!” Izuku mumbled into his chest.

Aizawa rubbed his curls as Hizashi and Nemuri showed up at the office door to the scene before them. They all joined in on the hug in the ground of the office and listened to Izuku apologize for making them worried. They were just happy that he was safe now, and a little tired from the wild goose chase. Izuku sniffled softly as they all reassured him that they weren’t mad only worried.

Soon, the four joined the pair of brothers playing catch.

“Izu-Chan!”

“Hi Ten-Chan!”

“Oh hey, looks like he made a friend during this whole mess.” Hizashi noticed as the two little boys ran up and hugged each other.

“Yeah. Looks like it. You guys, want to grab something to eat since Family Day is almost over?”

“Yes.” Hizashi and Nemuri said in a tired unison.

Aizawa watched Izuku play with Tenya as the four friends ate with their parents. He made sure to never take his eyes off of him for too long.

‘They were a family after all.’

*

Nedzu sighed as he tucked Izuku goodnight. “You okay, Izuku? You have been looking quite down. Was it because of what happened today?”

“Yeah. Don't want them to worry no more.” Izuku said sadly to his dad from under his comfy blanket.

“Well, now cheer up! They were just worried for you, that means they care an awful lot about you.” Nedzu explained while fixing up his pillows.

“Really?” Izuku perked up at hearing that maybe they didn’t hate him because of the stunt he pulled. He was really worried that he might not play with them again.

“Yes, really. I consider them a part of your family. No matter if they are related to you or not. They will genuinely care for you and love you like I do.” Nedzu kindly replied with a soft smile.

“Okay. Love you papa.” Izuku tiredly retorted as his eyes drooped.

“Love you too, little mouse. Goodnight.” Nedzu said placing a small kiss on his forehead before heading out of the room.

‘He is growing up so fast.’ Nedzu thought as he looked back at his son’s room

Chapter End Notes

Part 1 of Endeavor Take-Down coming soon. I want to make it happen when Izuku is around 3 sooo....

Next Chapter will feature fluffy birthday celebration for his first birthday!

Then I might time-skip to when he is 3 to start endeavor take-down.

Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend

Izuku Makes a New Friend. Endeavor Makes the Worst Enemy

Chapter Summary

Nedzu takes notice of Endeavor's behavior toward his child after a play date/meeting

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu enjoyed letting Izuku life a normal life.

He went to a normal school because Nedzu wanted him to live as normal as he could with a Pro Hero as his secret father. Hopefully, he finds some friends that will be there for him in thelong run.

When he grew older, Nedzu hoped that Izuku will live his life as freely as he can because Nedzu wanted him to be uncontrolled. Maybe with a little bit of instruction and advice, but never with an abusive hand pushing him into things.

Izuku was three years old now and Nedzu was feeling that the time was passing too quickly. It felt like a week ago that Izuku turned one.

Nedzu sipped his Mint tea with his little mint flavored cookies as he watched Izuku interact with Tenya during the school day at UA.

Tenya was allowed to have a play date with his friend while their big brother was busy with his new hero work. Yes, all his honorary uncles and aunt were now working as pro heroes. Under the names, Midnight, Ingenium, Present Mic and Eraserhead, they patrol the streets and protect the innocent from danger. Nedzu couldn't be more proud at what they have become.

Although he does remember that they graduated with a heavy heart by having to say goodbye to their honorary nephew. They missed getting to see him every day, but they do visit when they don't have any patrol clogging up their schedule. aizawa visited the most during the day since he works as an undergound hero during the night.

Anyway, enough of talking about the past because Endeavor was

visiting with Nedzu to talk about when he might be able to enroll his children in UA. Nedzu allowed him to bring his youngest child, Shouto, so that Izuku might have another friend to lay with while his father talked to another father. He hoped that Endeavor had fixed his whole problem with All Might and was actually behaving like a good father to his children.

But his hope will be quickly diminished very soon

*

Tenya and Izuku were coloring in their coloring books when a child of split white and red hair walked in shyly.

“Behave.” A harsh voice said from the deck of the door before shutting it loudly.

The young boy flinched before continuing to a place a few feet away from the two.

Izuku tilted his head and looked at Tenya. “I think he is shy.”

“It looks like he is,” Tenya replied. “What do we do?”

“I’m going to invite him over to play with us.” Izuku said to his friend before they both nodded at each other.

The new boy looked over when Izuku walked to him, “What do you want?”

“I want to be friends.” Izuku responded with his hand held out. “I’m Izuku.”

“Why do you want to be friends?” Shouto asked quietly.

Izuku looked at him. “Because you look lonely, and I don’t want you to be.”

“We have a wide selection of toys to play with!” Tenya yelled out from his spot behind Izuku.

“Um…” Shouto mumbled.

“What’s your favorite hero? Mine is Nedzu!” Izuku asked the young boy.

“I like my brother, Ingenium, the best.” Tenya said from behind Izuku,

looking at Shouto.

“I like All Might, but my dad doesn’t like him very much.” Shouto answered with a slight pink tinge to his cheeks.

“All Might is a good hero. He works well with his enhanced abilities to rescue people and defeats villains easily.” Izuku replied intelligently with his hand under his chin. Tenya nodded at his words while Shouto looked at them curiously.

“We can play a game of heroes. I’ll be Nedzu, Tenya can be Ingenium, and you can be All Might.” Izuku offered.

“I don’t have to be Endeavor?” Shouto asked, raising his brow.

“Nope!”

Shouto was beginning to like this place.

*

Nedzu was tired of Endeavor. He hasn’t changed his mind about his little petty rivalry at all in these past years.

He walked with him back to the room where the children were playing. Nedzu opened the door to see his child getting along well with the other two. They all seemed to be playing with some action figures of recent pro heroes. His heart grew at the sight of his son playing with a little cloth doll that he made himself a few months ago since Nedzu didn’t make any merchandise. Tenya was playing his brother and Shouto was playing with a tall All Might figureine.

“SHOUTO!” Endeavor called out to his son, scaring the three children inside the room. Nedzu fur bristled at his son’s frightened face.

“Endeavor, I highly recommend you lower your voice. Now.” Nedzu offered to the tall alumni.

Endeavor scoffed while his son scurried to his side, rather silent. Nedzu noticed how Shouto hid his left arm from his sight as he rushed past to gate behind his father. Nedzu narrowed his gaze to see that Shouto scratches at his covered arm.

Before he could ask if the boy wanted to go to the nurse's office, Endeavor started dragging him away by his left arm. Shouto winced at his string grip while he practically dragged him away from the room.

Nedzu crosses his arms with a sinister smile on his face, looking at Endeavor exiting. He turned back to Izuku to ask some questions.

“Did you notice anything strange, son?” Nedzu approached his son.

Izuku tapped his finger to his chin, remembering the play date. “He didn’t really believe us when we told him we wanted to play with him and be friend. He told us his dad didn’t like All Might…”

“Strange. Anything else?” Nedzu asked.

“He reacted scared if we yelled too loud. He, uh, kind of scratched at his left arm every now and then. Tenya added from his place next to Izuku’s side.

“Hmmm.” Nedzu hummed to himself before nodding to himself. “You two continue your fun.”

“Where are you going, dad?” Izuku questioned his father as he opened the door.

“I’m going to call up an old friend who helped me before. I need his help for a big case I’m about to be headmaster of. And if my hunch is correct, the person in question will face a punishment worse than death.” Nedzu answered with a creepy smile.

“Oh. Okay. Love you!” Izuku commented before continuing to pick up and play with his homemade cloth doll.

“I love you too, little mouse.” Nedzu commented before closing the door.

*

“Detective! Nice to see you again! Ready to bring down a pro hero with me! Haha, want some tea?” Nedzu greeted Naomasa, overjoyed at the possibility of getting Endeavor right where he wanted him.

“Oh boy.” Naomasa sighed before taking his seat across from Nedzu sitting at a his desk.

“Now, then,” Nedzu gathered himself before smiling happily at the man. “What is our first step to get rid of this piece of shit?”

Chapter End Notes

Next Chapter: Honorary Aunt and Uncles join the Investigation.

Izuku doesn't know what exactly is happening. Tenya is being his brother's number one fan. Endeavor doesn't know what's going to hit him.

Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend

I opened up the ask submissions thing, so feel free to ask me stuff.

edit 10,000 hits?! Thanks so much!

Endeavor is Going to Go Down Whether or Not He Knows

Chapter Summary

> Play date with Shoto. Nedzu talks to two important individuals of what Endeavor is like behind his persona. Uncles and Aunt make an appearance in their pro hero attire!

Chapter Notes

> Hope you like it! Tell me if there is any errors!
>
> Updates two to three times a month!
> I'm starting college freshman year soon (next week), so need to make some time for assignments and such.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu was tired of clenching his teeth.

Tsukauchi needed time to gather evidence on his end, so he recommended that Nedzu do his own recon on getting information to use against Endeavor. And what better way to do that then scheduling a play date at Endeavor's house while he goes to work. This gives him the perfect chance to see how the house is and what the family behaves like.

So while Tsukauchi was skidding around his office finding anything under a rock, Nedzu was waiting patiently outside for Mrs. Todoroki to answer the door. Finally, she opened the door with a nervous smile.

"Hello, I have come to let Izuku have a playdate with Shoto. I'm Nedzu, Principal of UA," he greeted holding out his paw, which Rei shook with practiced ease.

"Oh, yes! Hello, I'm Shoto's mother. You can call me Rei, I prefer it," Rei replied. Nedzu noticed how she didn't say how she was his wife, she just said that she was a mother. He placed that thought in possible evidence against Endeavor.

He walked in and automatically noticed how different it was from his home. It was traditional, yes and his was more Oder, but there was a feeling to it. This house didn't feel like home, it just felt empty. Like

there was no warmth only coldness. Another piece of evidence logged away in his memory.

“Come this way to the living room. Shoto is waiting there,” Rei said leading the way, Neszu followed her noticing small things along the journey. There was no family portraits or pictures in general of the family members. He narrowed his eyes as he noticed how Shoto sat alone on the couch when they entered. That was strange, where was Endeavor’s other children?

Nedzu let Izuku go so he could run up to his newest friend to play. Rei smiled softly at Shoto’s happy face.

“Would you mind if I looked around the house? I never get invited to many house parties.” Nedzu asked with a smile. Rei nodded.

Nedzu smiled bigger and gently responded, “Great.” He went off, leaving his son in the care of the gentle mother. Nedzu’s smile dropped as he ventured around the house. The traditional Japanese houses were always confusing to him.

But before long, he found a giant room. A feeling settled in his stomach that didn’t feel good. No, not good at all.

He opened the screen door and held in utter horror he felt. It was like a flashback to when he was trapped, that was the feeling of ‘no escape’ that he got from the room, he noticed how there was dried blood stains on the floor. He stepped inside quietly to see the many training equipment up on the walls, he didn’t get a good feeling about this.

“Who are you?” A male voice said from behind him. He turned around the see bright red hair and electric blue eyes in the form of a preteen boy.

“Am I a bear or a mouse? Hello, I’m Nedzu,” he greeted to the boy.

The boy scrunched his eyebrows, “Oh, the principal of UA? What are you doing here?”

“My son is having a playdate with your younger brother, Shoto.” Nedzu replied, approaching the preteen, eager to get out of this room.

The boy stepped back in mild fear, “You aren’t going to train me, right?” He asked with a tone to his voice that Nedzu recognized as fear.

“No. I’m not. Does you father train you?” Nedzu questioned.

Electric blue eyes looked over the animal with a quirk in silence. He deducted that this might be his only chance. He narrowed his eyes before stating to Nedzu, “No, training isn’t the right word for what he does to me or my family.”

*

Rei was sitting on the couch watching her son play with his new friend. Shoto would turn four in two months and she dreaded it so soon. She didn’t want to be another maker to Endeavors master plan, but she didn’t want her son to be treated the way Endeavor would if he turns out to have the perfect combination he is looking for. She was so scared for her children. She doesn’t want this to happen anymore.

From the corner of her eyes, she noticed her second youngest, Natsuo. “Hello, Natsuo. What are you doing?”

“Just watching, mama. Does Shoto have a friend?” Natsuo asked.

Rei smiled, “Yes, just a few days ago.”

Just then, Nedzu came around the corner with her eldest, Touya. He motioned for her to come to him. Rei raised a brow, very curious to see what Nedzu could want. She excused herself to Natsuo, leaving him to watch over the two younger kids.

“Yes?” She asked looking between her son and Nedzu

Nedzu raised his somber looking eyes, “Tell me everything. I want to help you and your family get away from him.

Rei gasped as tears started to fall silently. She could finally have help! She nodded before leading the two away to tell her story.

While the other two children watched over the youngest play with his new friend. Natsuo and Fuyumi smiled at their brother while wondering what her mother was talking about so fervently with the principal.

After an hour, the three exited the room with matching looks of calmness.

“Alright, Izuku, time to head home. We will see your friend and his

family again very soon.” Nedzu said to his young son. Izuku looked up and nodded happily at his dad.

“Okay, Dad! Bye, Sho-Chan! I’ll see you later,” Izuku retorted to his friend while walking away, waving at him. Shoto waved back with a relaxed smile at his very excited friend.

Nedzu nodded to Rei and Touya before heading outside. He had a lot to tell to Tsukauchi.

‘Alright, Endeavor. Let’s play a game,’ Nedzu thought to himself with a sadistic smile growing on his face while he made his way to the police station.

When he entered, Izuku took in a gasp at the sight of four familiar faces

“Uncle Zawa?! Uncle Ten? Uncle Zashi! Aunt Nem!” Izuku greeted loudly at the sight of his four favorite aunt and uncles. Eraserhead hid his gentle smile under his scarf while Present Mic yelled openly in excitement. Ingenium smiled under his knight mask while Midnight gladly welcomed him with a big greeting.

Midnight welcomed, “Hey, Izuku! How have you been little guy? You are growing so tall!” Izuku ran up to her for Midnight to wrap him up in a hug.

“Hey hey, where my hug?!” Present Mic complained loudly, only to receive a loving hug from Izuku by a Midnight passing him to the loud blonde.

Ingenium received his nice big hug from Present Mic passing him the small child. “Hello, buddy. Haven’t seen you in a while!” Eraserhead took the child from his other uncle with his gray scarf.

“Hey, problem child,” Eraserhead greeted softly, ruffling up Izuku’s curls.

“I’m heading to Tsukauchi’s office to talk about a new case involving Endeavor,” Nedzu replied to his old students.

“Endeavor? Man, I don’t really like that guy. He’s all full of himself.” Present Mic responded.

“All full of himself, really? Honestly, best way to describe him is very angry at seemingly nothing and everything at the same time.”

Ingenium retorted.

“Why are you doing a case on him, Nedzu?” Midnight asked quietly while Eraserhead distracted Izuku with his dancing scarf.

“It’s not safe to talk about it here, but let it be known that Endeavor will be taken down for what he has been doing.”

“Do you need our help with anything, sir?” Ingenium asked politely.

“Well, Izuku doesn’t really know what the whole thing will come to eventually. I would like you four to take care of him while I bring him down, can you do that?” Nedzu questioned with a calm smile directed toward the smiling Izuku.

“Babysit the little guy, like we used to do. Sure! No problems!” Present Mic answered happily, ready to spoil his nephew.

“Good. I’ll go talk to Tsukauchi, I’ll leave Izuku in your hands for this short period.” Nedzu said. The four nodded at the easy order, ignoring the sadistic smile that Nedzu was gaining thinking about what he could do to Endeavor

Tsukauchi was in his office gathering details from his sources about Endeavor dealing with illegal practice of quirk marriage when Nedzu strolled in looking happy to rip some limbs of a certain someone.

“He is going down. Tonight.” Nedzu stated in front of Tsukauchi’s desk.

Chapter End Notes

Next Chapter: Endeavor is going to wish that he wasn’t born when Nedzu gets a hold of him

Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend

Ask me stuff and send stuff if you want.

Nedzu gets to Take Endeavor Down

Chapter Summary

Nedzu confronts Endeavor while everyone else is safe.

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors!

Updates two or three times a month!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Tsukauchi sat down at his office desk with his head in his hand while the other searched for more evidence of Endeavor's examples of abusive behaviors while dealing with citizens. He had already gathered video evidence of Endeavor putting innocent lives in danger with his strong fire quirk.

Nedzu had already prepared many evidence of reports of the amount of damage that Endeavor had made while dealing with villain attacks. Tsukauchi couldn't tell how much Nedzu had gathered in such a short time, but by the sheer height of it, he could tell that Endeavor was in some deep trouble. He felt nervous for anyone else to cross Nedzu to this degree.

"Did you find anything else to drag his name in the mud?" Nedzu asked as he organized the papers he collected into different folders while his legs slightly swung on his short height chair.

"A lot actually. More than I thought I would find in such a short amount of time. It makes me wonder how no one ever looked closely on how much damage he did." Tsukauchi said as he scrolled down yet another source reporting on the worse things Endeavor has caused.

"Haha, it sure seems that way, doesn't it?" Nedzu stated unnervingly sadistically smiling as he stacked all the evidence against him, that was slowly growing in weight and length. "I can't wait for everyone to see how much of a terrible individual he is. How bad he is being his facade of heroism."

"Based on what you told me, I am eager to see the faces of unsuspecting people who doesn't know what he has done."

“I’m honestly waiting myself.” Nedzu replied with a gleeful smile, already plotting what he could possibly do to the poor excuse of a father. “I can’t wait for them to know what he has been hiding from the public’s eyes.”

The four uncles and aunt watched over Izuku at his home while Nedzu dealt with most of the digging. Eraserhead gladly handed over what he had gathered in his relatively short time working the underground hero life. Hizashi and Tensei told their own experiences talking with him and how they felt strange in his glaring eyes. Nemuri told of her unpleasant conversation with him regarding ranks and how he smirked proudly at saying how his offspring will surely beat All Might before he could even retire.

Nedzu took all of it into consideration, gathering each and every dirty detail that will prolong Endeavor’s stay in a cell.

After many long hours of gathering, they finally gained enough evidence to use against Endeavor in court. Finally! Exactly when he predicted it will end.

Now it’s time for the second step of his plan that would commence tomorrow as scheduled.

*

Nedzu smiled as he guided Rei and her children into the same room of Izuku and Tenya. Without Endeavor knowledge, his family had been sneaked out and was now been held safely in Nedzu’s protection. Endeavor was already waiting in his office for him for them to talk about a certain issue, but little does he know, the only problem is him.

“You are welcome to stay here for as long as you need. I will take care of the big issue that holds your family back from the happy life you all deserve. Tensei will watch over you all with his little brother, Tenya. After this day, you won’t be under his control anymore.” Nedzu explained while Rei smiled at him gratefully.

“Thank you so much,” Rei replied with a single joyful tear rolling down her cheek. She thanked him once again before following her eldest son into the room. Izuku’s giggle was the last happy thing Nedzu heard before closing the door safely behind him.

Nedzu adopted a neutral frown that replaced his smile. He breathed out and headed to his office where Endeavor waited. He opened the door, ignoring Endeavor’s complaining of him taking so long, he

climbed up into his seat to face the fiery man.

“What seems to be a big problem that I was forced to come meet you to deal with?” Endeavor asked, arms folded across his chest.

“Ah, yes. The problem is you.” Nedzu said before taking a well-needed sip of tea.

Endeavor eyes twitched, “What?!”

“You heard me, flaming industrial waste disposal.” Nedzu snickered, playing with the tea bag string sticking out of his tea cup.

“How dare you..!” Endeavor started to say before Nedzu brought one of his paws up to silence him.

“How dare I? Oh no, no, no…. no. You don’t get to say that, dear ‘hero’.” Nedzu stated before taking a long sip of his tea. He paused to look into the small photo frame of his son and him for motivation to continue with his plan. “The police are on their way now. I spent a lot of time gathering information against you to use in court to bring your dark dealings out into the light. Now, it is finally the time for you to face your future.”

“I can’t believe this! I’m a pro hero!” Endeavor complained loudly, flames bruising higher from his shoulders

“You want me to be the bad guy? Alright, I’m the bad guy.” Nedzu stated, staring straight into Endeavor’s eyes. “You. Are. Going. To. Jail. You. Piece. Of. Garbage.” He clapped his paws together with each pause between words.

Before Endeavor could say anything, Tsukauchi came into the office with Eraserhead right behind him, scarf at the ready in case Endeavor put up any fight. Nedzu watched with a small smile that grew more sadistic as Endeavor was apprehended and dragged out of his office.

With his short amount of alone time, he sipped his tea while laughing maniacally.

*

With all the evidence shown at the court, Endeavor was found guilty. It also helped that the young Toya and Rei stepped up and relayed what their lives were like while the other three sat in patience, waiting until the end. Reports of his rude and terrible behavior

towards people around incidents. Receipts of the illegal quirk marriage. And every last piece of detail they could dig up contributed to the case greatly.

His overpriced lawyers tried to dig their way out of the long unending hole, but they were no match for Nedzu's intelligence for gathering the plan.

The judge banged his gavel, deciding the final punishment for the guilty former hero. "Endeavor's hero license will be taken away. The children will be under the full custody of Miss Rei. And… what was that last bit again?... oh yes. Nedzu will be allowed to have one last talk with him before he is sent to his jail cell."

*

"Hello, Todoroki Enji, formerly known as Endeavor." Nedzu's mocking voice called out to him, slightly muffled.

"What?! What is this place?" Enji questioned as he looked around the hauntingly abandoned looking area. He looked down to find his wrists in chains to prevent him from using his quirk to full capacity. The cuffs allowed him to use his quirk to a certain very small amount. He wasn't in his costume anymore, he was stripped of his hero status. He was dressed solely in a black shirt and pants, bare feet against the cold cement of the fake street.

Nedzu's voice echoed from wherever he was hiding, "Oh? You don't remember the old training grounds that you used to try to become a hero. Well, so much for that."

"Why did you bring me here? What do you have planned?" Enji asked as he started to walk around to find the source of the chilling principal's voice

"Who? Me? Well, that is simple to answer!" Nedzu's cheerful voice answered before a twisted anger tone seemed to creep in.

"Humans like you disgust me," Nedzu's voice sounded from the speaker in front of him. "Humans like you don't care about who they hurt to get their way. The way you saw your own family was the way the scientists saw me. Not alive, not worthy of any rights, only as an experiment to play with."

"That—,"

“Shut. Up. You have no right to defend yourself for what you did to them. What you did to your CHILDREN was unforgivable. What you did to GET them was unbelievable. And the way you ‘obtained’ your WIFE, is inexcusable.”

Nedzu continued as he prepared each and every one of his machines to attack on full, “Your therapist had informed me of what you tried to excuse yourself with. HAHAHAHAHA! You think THAT EXCUSE will help you?! ‘I did it to make them stronger.’ BULLSHIT. You did it for your own personable, petty, one-sided rivalry between All Might. No matter what you say, it wot dig you out of the hole it you put yourself in. And now, it is time for me to have some fun and play with you. HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! Silly excuse for a ‘hero’, try to survive.”

“Come on, ‘Endeavor’. I want to play a game.” Nedzu added before he started the first obstacle. Enji’s eyes widened as a large object casted a huge shadow that covered his own very quickly. He gritted his teeth as his eyes shrieked upon seeing what he was up against.

Nedzu’s sadistic smile only grew as he peeked at a sweat drop rolling down his victim’s face. With the most satisfying laugh, he started up the first punishing machine that he created, his own design.

*

Enji was taken away in stronger quirk resistant cuffs to his new home in jail. The officers noticed how cheerful Nedzu waved at the former pro hero’s back. The man in question seemed to be quite shaken at what happened inside the area. His face was frozen into a panicked look with his skin paled and eyes looked frustratingly scared.

“Hey Papa! Are you done having fun?” Izuku questioned before his father scooped him up slightly off the ground into a hug.

“I’m done with my work, but the only fun I have is playing with you, my little mouse.” Izuku giggled as his father tickled his neck with his fuzzy paw.

Yes, Nedzu surely didn’t enjoy the punishment as much as he thought he would. He only regrets that he didn’t ask for more time. Oh well, at least the time can be spent spending time with his most favorite human in the whole world.

Izuku smiled as he touched his forehead to his father’s.

This. This is what he cared most for. The moments he spent with his beloved son.

Chapter End Notes

Next Chapter: Celebration from Endeavor going into jail, the todoroki family settles into their new lives. Starting with changing their last name.

Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend

Settling In.

Chapter Summary

> The family settles into their free lives now that HE is gone. Izuku is glad that everyone is all safe now. Izuku hugs literally everybody.

Chapter Notes

> Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors!
>
> Updates once or twice a month!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu, of course, took care of all the necessities for the family, the Fukuyama family. They no longer had to go by Todoroki since the trash receptacle himself was no longer their puppet master.

Nedzu helped Rei take the cold traditional house and sell it for a warm, modern home for them. Nedzu recommended one four bedroom apartment that was in the same protective building that he lived in, just a few floors down. It was more welcoming than the other house, and it would allow for Nedzu to watch over them while keeping a distance.

And now with their recent move…

“Catch me if you can!” Izuku yelled out in excitement as he raced past his father.

“Okay!” Shoto called out after him, running to catch up with the speedy toddler.

It allowed the two families to come together for play dates whenever.

Rei laughed as she watched her youngest run after his friend, “Be careful, Shoto!”

“I will, Mama!” Shoto exclaimed with his hand outstretched to almost catch his friend.

“I’m quite delighted to see how this situation turned out.” Nedzu said with a smile on his face, sipping the tea Ms. Fukuyama made. “This is

delicious." He complimented her.

"Thank you." She replied with her own gentle smile, her hair getting braided by her daughter, Fuyumi.

"Hey." Touya greeted, standing next to the principal.

"Yes?" Nedzu asked.

Touya breathed out before grinning, "Thanks. You are the first and only person to help us out. I figured no one would listen since he was a pro hero, but you did. You helped me and my family get out of there."

"No need to thank me, that is what real heroes do." Nedzu responded, emphasizing the 'real'. "And besides, you acted as your own family's hero too."

"Really how?" Touya asked, turning around for a moment to see his little brother running behind him.

"You approached me to talk about your situation. It takes a lot of guts to actually stand up and protect. I had a suspicion, but it wasn't confirmed until after you confronted me on it. You should be proud of the true heroism you showed to protect your family." Nedzu explained as he watched his son hide from the young Shoto behind a tree before scaring him by peeking his head out.

Touya coughed, trying to draw attention away to his cheeks going red at the praise. "Thank you."

Nedzu smiled almost fondly at the young teen, "You are welcome."

"Got ya, Shou-Chan!" Izuku said loudly, hugging his friend around the waist.

"Ah." Shouto sighed when Izuku hugged him, blushing at the affection of his best friend. "You did."

"All right! Hug time!" Natsuo shouted, ganging up in the two younger boys to hug them tight to him in excitement.

"Oh?" Fuyumi mumbled before walking fast to them hug, joining the warm comfort.

"Yay! Group hug!" Izuku shouted in glee, waving down Touya and Rei to join the hug. The two looked at each other and shrugged, they

couldn't say no to the little guy. While they approached Izuku looked at his dad. "Come on Papa!"

"Oh, alright, little mouse." Nedzu responded, traveling through the grass to join the hug that his son had initiated.

*

"Hey mom?" Touya asked, approaching his mother who was in the kitchen, chopping up ingredients for a soup she was preparing.

His mother glanced over to him, pausing in her chopping. "Yes, Touya?"

Touya breathed out and asked, "Can I get my hair dyed? I just don't want to look like him, it's bad enough that my quirk…"

"Shush. There is nothing wrong with you or you quirk, honey. You quirk is very strong." Rei responded

"But I keep hurting myself because my body can handle it." Touya agrued back.

"Then, Nedzu can possibly help us contact someone to help your body get used to the flames. Or make your body more accustomed to it. I'm sure we can find a way to work around that." Rei explained, taking a knife and chopping up the last small pepper for the dinner she was making.

"That doesn't help that I look like his replica—," Touya started to say before his mother shook her head in disagreement,

Rei interrupted him by grasping his shoulders gently. "You don't. You look like my son. If you want your hair dyed, I have no problem with it.

"Really?" Touya asked, moving his hand to touch his fiery red hair.

"Yes, really. But you have to wait for piercings until you are well into high school, mister." Rei wagged her finger with a smile

Touya laughed at that rule of piercings and nodded, "Thanks mom." Touya replied gratefully, allowing himself to be pulled into a hug by his mother. They both swayed in the embrace in the middle of the kitchen. For once, he didn't feel cold at the atmosphere or the burning

sensation through his body. He just felt his mother's warmth.

This is what he was missing his life in that forsaken house.

*

"I love this bed! It's so comfy! And this pillow! Oh, it's so soft!" Natsuo said, admiring his own room with Fuyumi sitting in his desk watching him gush over everything.

"I'm glad." Fuyumi smiled.

Natsuo tilted his head, "You're glad that our beds are comfy?"

She laughed at his question, "Well, yes. And that all of us are safe."

"Yeah. Me too. Now we can play with each other whenever we want. No more training, no more staying up in our rooms all day, and no more boredom! We can all have fun!" Natsuo explained with his eyes shining in happiness. "We can finally have a family game night or a movie night! Like happy normal families do."

"Yeah. We can. And nothing can stop us from doing that." Fuyumi said making her brother cheer. She laughed at his outgoing behavior before they both got called down for dinner.

*

Shoto ate his soup happily swinging his legs from his high seated chair.

He just finished a play date with Izuku and he was absolutely starving for his mother's home cooked meal.

The family ate together with chatter around the table about everyone's day in the comfortable apartment while Shoto focused on the yummy food.

"Hey, mom?" Fuyumi asked.

"Yes?" Rei answered back.

Natsuo smiled, "Can we watch a movie tonight?"

Rei thought about it while she answered back, "We can. But I don't know where will find a movie to rent. I don't have any movies for the television.."

Knock knock.

Rei looked back towards the front door. She wondered who that might be before peeking through the peephole. She was surprised to see Nedzu and Izuku standing outside with something in their hands.

“Hello?” She asked, opening the door.

“I believe it is movie night?” Nedzu asked holding hands with an excited Izuku.

“Movie!” Izuku cheered with some of his favorite animated movies in his hands.

“Oh well. Would you look at that?” She whispered, letting the two into her new home. She was locking the door when she heard the excited cheers from her children. She smiled before turning around.

She was so glad everything turned out okay.

Chapter End Notes

Next Chapter: Diagnosis

Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend

Here Come The Sadness

Chapter Summary

> Izuku gets his quirk diagnosis, but gets comforted by friends and family. Nedzu gets comforted as well at end.

Chapter Notes

> Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors!
>
> Updates once or twice a month

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Izuku, Shoto and Tenya were all having a splendid play date at Nedzu's apartment with Nedzu watching over them as well as Tensei and Touya. Rei was watching over her other children, allowing Touya to sep up as a big protective brother to his youngest sibling. Tensei had the day off from his daily trail to spend more time with his little brother, especially because of Tenya's new development.

"I have a quirk! My legs have engines now!" Tenya exclaimed happily, showing off his engine ports jutting out from his calves.

Izuku gasped in wonder, "Wow! That's so awesome! It's kind of like Uncle Tensei but it's on your legs!"

Tenya nodded, growing a grin on his face, "I know! Now I can be more like my brother and be a hero just like him."

"I can't wait until I get my quirk!" Izuku pumped his fists excitedly filled with anticipation..

Shoto commented, "Me too."

"Shoto, you already got your quirk!" Touya interrupted with a gentle reminder. "Remember? You had both of your sides lit up at dinner a few days ago."

"Oh," Shoto retorted, "I forgot about that."

"Oh! Really?!" Izuku exclaimed. "Can I see?"

Shoto nodded before showing Izuku his left hand with a small flame and his right hand with a small icicle forming.

Izuku's eyes brightened, "Wow, that so cool! It's so pretty!"

"Um, thanks," Shoto answered back, a small blush forming on his cheeks from the praise, his older brother snickered behind him.

Nedzu brought up some new for his son, "If you want us to go see, we can go talk to Recovery Girl this week to see about your quirk. I'm sure she will be very happy to see you."

Izuku smiled, "Yay! I cannot wait until I get my quirk. Then I can help Papa!"

"And we can all be heroes." Shoto offered.

Tenya nodded, "Yes. And we could be like a trio! Working together to stop the mean evil-doers."

"This is so exciting! Ahh!" Izuku yelled out happily, making his friend giggle this overwhelming emotion of excitement.

Izuku couldn't wait to get the news about his quirk.

*

"I'm sorry, sweetie. Your x-ray results came back, and they show you to be quirkless."

Nedzu watched his son's face grow heartbroken as he dropped his Nedzu doll onto the floor. Nedzu remembers that day that Izuku hot glued fabric and fluff together to try to make his Papa into a plush.when he asked, his son said that he wanted to have mercy if his father, so he can support him. Nedzu thought it was adorable and that day he explained that Izuku already supports him by being the best son he could ever have.

He also remembers that Izuku did the same with Eraserhead since the underground hero didn't make any merchandise at all, so Izuku constructed and painted a long piece of glaze to act as the scarf he always wears. Safe to say, Aizawa was blushing so badly that Izuku thought he was affected by a quirk to turn him into a tomato.

Nedzu was thankful that Recovery Girl broke it to him softly, since he knew that any doctor would do just the opposite. They would have probably crush his dreams very harshly. But he was still upset that Izuku's heart was broken. After Recovery Girl gave him reassurance that everything was going to be okay and gave him some gummy

bears, Nedzu patted Izuku's back to calm his sadness.

Nedzu prompted, "Cheer up, little mouse. Everything will be perfectly alright. Trust me."

But aizuku didn't say a word back, just slightly nodded to his words, barely acknowledging what he was saying. Izuku clutched his handmade plush closer to him on the way back to their home.

Nedzu watched as Izuku sulked to his room, his emotions felt like they were infecting the air in the room.

Nedzu immediately grabbed his phone when Izuku closed the door to his room. He needs reassurance and support more than anything right now. So time to call in the rest of the family.

"Hello? It's Izuku, come as fast as you can. He needs hugs," Nedzu said, straight and to the point to the person on the other end of the line. Nedzu continued to make calls to everyone that could help bring Izuku back into a better mood. Heaven only knows how much reinforcement Izuku needs right now.

*

About five minutes after his last call, the door bell rang followed by a series of different placed knocks against the wood.

Nedzu opened the door to his relatively new neighbors, the Fukuyama family, who were standing outside the door slightly breathless.

"Elevator was taking too long. How is he? Where is he?" Rei asked, letting her children slip past her into the house.

"Izuku?"

"He is in his room right now, knock before you go in. He isn't having a good day, so just your presence will cheer him up." Nedzu responded back to the youngest. Shoto nodded with a determined look before marching over to Izuku's room to comfort his friend.

Touya stood with Natsuo and Fuyumi, slowly venturing into the room when Shoto was granted access.

About ten minutes after their arrival, Izuku agreed to move out from his room into the living room to get more air. Izuku sat on the couch between Touya and Shoto while still holding onto his plush for dear

life. Then the doorbell rang, which opened up to a frantic Present Mic dragging behind Eraserhead with Midnight right behind them.

“We heard the news.” Midnight greeted, taking off her heels in a hurry to rush to wherever Izuku needed the comforting hug.

Present Mic looked at Izuku’s bedroom before turning to Nedzu, “Is my little listener alright? Where is—?”

By the time they got the answer of where Izuku was, Eraserhead had already claimed him in a hug.

“Too slow.” Eraserhead mouthed to his friends, patting Izuku’s back while he started to calm down from his sadness.

When they all settled down, Tenya showed up finally with an out-of-breath Tensei.

“Traffic was a nightmare, so I just ran here. Whew, I took the stairs too.” Tensei wheezed out, taking a bottle of refreshing grape juice from his former principal.

Tenya rushed over to where Shoto was sitting to also support his friend. “Izuku, I’m here to embrace you in hug!”

Izuku sniffed, “I like hugs.” Tenya made sure to give a good, bear hug to one of his best friends. Shoto joined in for the group hug.

It wasn’t until several more minutes of unending quiet support from his close friends and family was Izuku finally ready to start crying.

“I’m sorry!” Izuku cried out, tears unleashing from his eyes. Fuyumi reached over to give him a tissue. She was prepared if something like this were to happen.

“What?” Tenya questioned.

“Why are you sorry?” Shoto asked, tilting his head. Touya placed a hand on his shoulder, not knowing what Izuku’s news will be.

Izuku cried into his plush,burying his face in the fabric. “I don’t have a quirk, now I don't know if we can be a trio.”

“What do you mean? Of course, you can still be a trio.” Midnight gently replied to him, brushing her hand through his curls to calm his tears.

Izuku sniffled, tears running down his cheeks. He turned to his Papa, the one he looked up to the most, “Can I still be a hero without one? Can I still be a hero like you?”

Nedzu’s eyes softened at his son’s honest question. “Indeed. Of course, you can.”

Izuku’s tears started to slow down, “Really? I can?”

“Yeah! All you need is the right training and teaching to become one. And you need to work your hardest.” Present Mic encouraged, Natsuo nodding enthusiastically with his words.

“That means we can still be a trio?” Tenya asked before Izuku could.

“Yes! And I can teach you guys the speedy skills of being a hero. Midnight can teach you three about what you can do for your costumes.” Tensei states, growing excited at the incoming future plans.

“I will teach you about self defense and support items. And Mic can teach you guys more skills on long reach attacks.” Eraserhead explained, making Izuku’s eye light up in hope.

Nedzu smiled, “And I can teach you three one of the most important skills: strategy. I will focus on instructing on how to fight with a plan in mind that will bring down the villains more easily.”

Izuku’s tears dried up at last with a small sniffle. Shoto bumped shoulders with him, making a giggle erupt from his throat.

Nedzu smiled as everyone clamored around, talking about what they could do in the future to help the trio become heroes. Touya watched with a smile as his little brother grew a little more out of his shy shell. Rei leaned Fuyumi and Natsuo’s heads towards her in a slight hug. While the three best friends laughed it’s each other when Eraserhead wrapped Present Mic up in his scarf for screaming next to his ear.

Nedzu smiled, coming closer to rest his paw on his son’s shoulder. He would give up the world to have this moment last forever.

*

Nedzu opened his eyes expecting to see the cool light blue of his bedroom ceiling. But instead he opened his eyelids up to the white metal above his head. Confused, he slowly sat up only to freeze upon

realizing where he was.

He looked around to find himself back in the cage, the horrid cage from all those years ago. The cage that the human scientists forced him in to run tests. The place that he burned to the ground after he escaped.

Why is he here?

He looked down at his uncovered feet, studying the blinding white floor of the cage they forced him into. The familiar coldness felt horrible against his bare paws.

Why is he back here?! He escaped!

His body froze up. The fear started to creep up his throat when he started to hear murmurs coming closer to where he was.

He should ‘t be back here!

"Ready the next test subject," a jumbled voice mumbled right by his cage. Nedzu’s ears flickered at where the sound was coming from. Slowly, he turned his gaze in order to not alert the scientists that he was awake. If he was awake, they would begin the tests straight away.

Nedzu’s pupils shrank when his gaze drifted to the small body that one of the scientists was holding. The small body of a boy with curly green hair. Nedzu’s breath got caught in his throat.

The scientists must have recaptured him and Izuku. What were they planning? He thought they were dead! They can’t possibly be back! Are these scientists new? Did they kidnap him and his adopted son right as his life was starting to calm down?!

His claws dug into his furry arm. Slowly, he approached the cage wall, not making a sound so he could creep up on them. Nedzu’s gaze locked on to where they were strapping a sleeping Izuku to a table with leather straps to hold his feet and hands back.

Izuku slowly started to come back to consciousness. His tried treen eyes immediately shot open to the scientists surrounding him. Nedzu locked eyes with him right as the scientists held him down by his restraints.

“What—!”

“Quiet.” One of the scientists said, moving past Nedzu’s cage. His voice seemed muddled despite Izuku’s voice coming out clearly. “Hmm, seems the new test subject has woken up. No matter. It will just make the procedure a little less bearable.

Izuku looked so scared tied down to the table. He moved his limbs, trying to escape but the strong grip of the other scientists wouldn’t let him move more than an inch. His terrified gaze met Nedzu’s once again, “Papa?”

Nedzu shook himself out of his frozen state, immediately trying to pick the lock on his cage while the scientists were distracted. His tiny claws scarred against the metal. He pounded in the cage while the main scientists took a hold of a syringe.

“No! Don’t you dare!” Nedzu called out, his normal soft voice called out strongly in the quiet room. The scientist came closer to a struggling Izuku who continued to call out for Nedzu.

The scientist grin grew almost five sizes as he came closer to Izuku with the giant needle. Nedzu just got his cage unlocked when Izuku screamed out in the most haunting way. His scream echoed towards Nedzu who clenched his paws tightly together from the sound.

Izuku called out desperately, “PAPA!”

Nedzu woke up in a cold sweat with the feeling of tugging at his shirt sleeve. He looked down frantically to see his son at his bedside. Izuku had a worried expression ones his face that seemed to deflate slightly when he had woken up.

Nedzu questioned, "Izuku? Where did you?"

"The secret closet door." Izuku started simply, crawling up next to his father with some difficulty with the large mattress. Nedzu shifted over to give him some space on the comfortable memory foam mattress. “I heard you making sad noises. Were you having a bad dream?"

"More like a nightmare," Nedzu responded. His expression remained calm so he didn’t worry Izuku even though all he felt was dread.

If people discovered that Izuku was his son, would his nightmare become true? Would Izuku be taken away from him?

He would never allow that to happen. Nobody would get away with trying to hurt his son.

"Oh. Are you better now, Papa?" Izuku asked, raising his head to meet Nedzu's soft gaze.

Nedzu smiled, holding his son closer to him, "Better now, little mouse. Thanks to you."

Chapter End Notes

Next Chapter: Izuku tried to go to school.

Come and chat! Ask me stuff! Send stuff! Go to my discord server if you want to that about this fic and other ones I wrote.
Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend
Discord: https://discord.gg/D8S2FDz

Papa to the Rescue!

Chapter Summary

> Nedzu gets really protective when he hears what exactly went down on Izuku's first and last day of elementary school.

Chapter Notes

> Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Izuku was at the age where he could attend elementary school and learn with other children. Nedzu was dreading the day when he could no longer keep Izuku inside his office to watch after him. He originally thought of just tutoring him on his own, but thought of the isolation it might give Izuku. He wanted Izuku to reach out and make connections through new friends, even though it broke his heart to not have him by his side.

So he simply decided on a close by elementary school with good reviews from parents. He enlisted Eraserhead to sign Izuku up as his guardian since he didn't want to intimidate the school just yet. He signed Izuku up as Midoriya Izuku since with some past searching her given name was Midoriya.

"But I'm going to miss you, Papa!" Izuku whined, holding onto his papa's hand as Nedzu walked Izuku to the front of the UA steps for Aizawa to trade off.

Nedzu smiled at him, "I will too , little mouse. But don't worry, the school day doesn't last as long as you think it does. Before you know it, you will be back with me at UA."

"Promise?" Izuku asked, his eyes filled with stars.

"I promise. Now try to make new friends at this school and just be yourself." Nedzu added.

Izuku smiled brightly, "Okay, Papa! Love you!"

"Love you as well," Nedzu responded, waving as he watched his son being escorted by a casual dressed Aizawa.

“Come on, kid,” Aizawa replied fondly, taking a hold of Izuku’s hand to walk with him to his new school.

Izuku grinned and took his uncle's hand. He was sad to be separated from his father, but was very excited to make new friends.

*

The hours didn’t seem to fly by fast enough for Nedzu since all he did in his office was wonder about how Izuku was doing in his new school. He kept getting a feeling like he should have just went with his original idea, but he waved it off as the parental separation anxiety kicking in.

It took many hours before Nedzu was free to go back to reclaim his son from Uncle Aizawa at the front of UA. But Nedzu was worried since Izuku was acting very quiet. He would have been smiling and jumping around by now since he was a little ball of energy. Why does he look so down?

“Bye bye, Uncle Zawa.” Izuku said, waving before heading inside without waiting for his Papa. Nedzu looked back towards his son in confusion before turning back to Aizawa.

“What happened?”

Aizawa looked at him with a look of worry behind his tired eyes, “I have no idea. Izuku has been acting strangely since I picked him up. Something might have happened in the school. I tried to start a conversation when we were walking back but he only nodded and replied in very short answers like he wasn’t really paying attention to what I asked.”

“Strange. I’ll go ask him about what’s happening.” Nedzu replied

“Good, I’ll head out for my early patrol. See you,” Aizawa responded, looking very worried.

“Yes, see you.” Nedzu replied waving off his past student before going inside to check on his son. When he walked in however he was greeted by Touya who looked very concerned.

“Hey, What happened to Izuku?” Touya asked, the concern in his eyes shining through his pupils

Nedzu shrugged, “I have no clue, but I have a hunch that something

bad must have happened. Why do you ask?"

"Well, when I said hello he kind of did something. He was acting like he was hiding something. Like a bruise or a cut on his arm. Like.."

"What?" Nedzu questioned.

"He," Touya looked off to the side to see if anyone was listening to their conversation before leaning in, "was acting like Shoto did when we were still in the care of that asshole."

Nedzu's eyes seemed to flare up when Touya looked into them. He almost stepped back when the energy of hatred that Nedzu seemed to put out almost immediately after he said that. "Oh? Really? Then, that won't do now will it? I'll go talk to Izuku before heading over to that elementary school to give them a piece of my mind if that is truly the case."

Nedzu walked past the hallways much to the fear of the students from the sadistic look in his eyes as he planned a very serious lawsuit against a school. "Izuku?" He called out smiling as he opened his office. His sadistic anger vanished when he heard his son's sobs coming from his office desk. He walked over to his desk only to bend down when he saw his young son curled up under the desk crying his eyes out.

"Little mouse?" Nedzu asked, trying to comfort Izuku's cries.

Izuku mumbled between sobs, "I don't want to go back. I wanna stay here. Can I just stay here, Papa?"

Nedzu looked at Izuku softly, "Izuku, what happened? Tell me, please."

Izuku sniffled and began to recount his day, "After Uncle Zawa,dropped me of, the teacher asked us to introduce ourselves. Each kid told their name, quirk, and what they wanted to be when they grew up."

Nedzu nodded, wiping Izuku's face with a tissue.

"When it got to me, I was just being myself like you told me. Hey, I'm Midoriya Izuku, I'm quirkless and I want to be a hero. They all laughed… everyone… even the teachers. When I told them I wasn't joking, their attitude changed. The teachers didn't believe me when another kid lied about me stealing their pencil and made me go in

timeout. They didn't let me go to recess after one of the kids hurt my arm. When I tried to tell them that the other kid hurt me, they brushed me off and said I was lying. I wasn't lying!" Izuku sobbed, "The kids kept telling me how I couldn't be a hero since I had no quirk. They kept pushing me, teasing me about becoming a hero's punching bag, and lying about me to the teachers."

"Please. Don't make me go back." Izuku pleaded.

"You won't go back ever again to that school. You know why?" Nedzu asked his son who started to calm down from his sniffling.

"Why?" Izuku looked up to his father who started to smile back at him.

"I'll just teach you here. Right here in UA." Nedzu explained proudly.

"Really?!" Izuku asked excitedly.

"Yes. You won't ever have to go back to normal high school if you don't want to. And if you do, I will just set you up in the same one Iida is enrolled in so he can protect you if you wished for when you grow up." Nedzu answered back before Izuku stopped him from saying anything further by hugging onto him.

"Yay! Papa can teach me!" Izuku cheered.

"Yes I can. I can begin teaching you as soon as next week."

"Why until next week?" Izuku questioned, tilting his head as Nedzu placed him down as he started a cartoon movie in a small television he set up just for Izuku.

"Oh, because Papa has some business to attend to to make sure certain people sorry for a bad deed that have caused." Nedzu answered, exiting out of his office to go directly to the school to give them a piece of his mind. "Don't worry, I have Touya to come watch over you in just a moment."

Nedzu walked fast down the first year hallway to arrive at the class Touya was in. "Fukuyama Touya. Report to my office immediately."

"Nedzu?" The teacher questioned as Touya stood up quickly to get to his office.

"He is excused." Nedzu reported to the teacher before he moved his

attention to the first year teenager with his dyed black and purple hair. “I’m going out for a bit to have a word with that school, you watch over Izuku while I’m gone,” Nedzu whispered to him in the hallway.

“Right, go kick some ass,” Touya commented with as it, walking off in the direction Izuku was in.

“Oh please, they will wish they had no behind after I’m done with them.” Nedzu answered back threateningly as he strutted right outside to get to his car.

*

When Nedzu showed up to the school office after all the children went home, every employee was shocked he was there.

“Nedzu? Principal of UA? Why are you here?” The secretary asked with widened eyes, her little antennas were straight up.

“To talk with the principal of this establishment on recent matters concerning why my son exactly came home crying.”

“Y-you have a son?”

Nedzu smiled sadistically as the teachers all looked scared, “oh yes, Midoriya Izuku. Ring a bell to anyone here?”

“He was signed in by someone else…”

“Yes, me being his father was certain to bring more attention than I ever wanted for him. I wanted him to have an honest experience with the public,” Nedzu responded before the look in his eyes turned dark when one of the teachers paled at hearing the name. “It seems it was my mistake to trust just anybody, teacher or not, with taking care of MY son.”

The principal came out of his office from the ruckus outside only to freeze up when he saw the ever threatening look on Nedzu’s face. Before the principal could say anything, Nedzu slammed down lawsuit papers on the table.

“This is my official statement. I’m suing you for what you have done to my son. These papers list down everything from bullying to discrimination to a restraining order on every single person here to stay far away from me and my son ever again. I will see all of you in

court.” Nedzu said, walking off after successfully ping seeing the principal look as if he soiled his pants.

*

For the next week between being the principal of UA and a father, Nedzu was going to the courthouse to see what was the right punishment for the school. In his eyes, it was simple...

Getting rid of everyone.

The school wasn’t the problem, the people in it was the issue. So each person was fired from their positions to never teach again in that school or anyone in that area. The only way for them to teach again is by going to. A sort of rehab program that teaches them to respect, stop bullying and discrimination and more. The program made sure that they understand the meaning of their bad ways by going into very tough learning practices. They also had to renew their teaching licenses after all of that if they ever wanted to step foot into a classroom again.

The school was under new management by people who Nedzu personally picked out from multiple colleges across the country. He made sure they had good views on the world and absolutely made sure that that they dealt with bullying when they first see it.

The children who hurt his precious Izuku also got a talking to from him and their parents for exactly what they did. The families got restraining orders as well, just in case.

Nedzu walked into his office after a long day of court work to find Touya hanging out with Izuku. He looked even closer to find they were both napping on the chair. He smiled at the two, happy that they were more comfortable with their new life. Touya has his family finally happy and Izuku didn’t have to get hurt by discrimination.

That reminds Nedzu. He should start a quirkless anti-bullying and discrimination type of charity to help people like Izuku grow up safely.

*

“What is the most important thing to do if you are a hero in a rescue situation?” Nedzu asked, holding up a picture of a hero next to a burning building.

“Saving the people who need help and making sure they are okay with a medic or emergency responders.” Izuku replied quickly.

Nedzu nodded, “Correct. Now what is 12 multiply by 6?”

“72?” Izuku hesitated before answering with a question.

“Right!” Nedzu congratulated before moving onto the next problem.

It has only been a few weeks since Nedzu had taken Izuku out of that wretched elementary school and began teaching him in his office and sometimes at home. Nedzu wouldn’t have it any other way.

Nedzu smiled as Izuku continued his work in his little notebook when Nedzu switched over to his next topic that he thought Izuku would be the most interested in.

“So, how do you feel about analyzing some quirks?” Nedzu asked.

“Yeah!” Izuku looked excited when Nedzu places a composition notebook into his hands.

Journal No1 written on the cover.

Chapter End Notes

Next: Halloween chapter...maybe?

Come and chat! Ask me stuff! Send stuff! Go to my discord server if you want to that about this fic and other ones I wrote.
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Halloween

Chapter Summary

Halloween chapter with the art of trading candy

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu grinned as he fixed his tie in the mirror.

“Papa!” Izuku yelled out in greeting before entering through the open bathroom door.

Nedzu looked over and hid his little laugh behind his paw. Izuku was dressed like him. Izuku was wearing a little suit that resembled his uncannily, his fluffy hair was pulled up under his little bear like ears. He had little gloves on to represent his paws and a short tail sticking out of the bottom end if his trousers.

“Hello, little mouse. Are you ready to go?” Nedzu asked.

“Yeah!” Izuku replied excited, Nedzu ruffled his curly floor before turning back to the doorway.

“I was born ready for this.” Touya added, poking his head out to reveal his own look for the night. Touya decided on being a male version of Sally with his skin covered in green and stitches all around. He wore patchwork clothes just like Sally with the repeated pattern of the cloth.

“I’m ready for the candy!” Natsuo exclaimed. He wore a costume similar to the movie character Beetlejuice. His black and white striped suit was perfectly tailored. His eyes were surrounded by dark eyeshadow around his eyes and a grin to complete the look. His white hair was smothered in green dye from temporary green hair dye spray made for Halloween.

“What time are we heading out?” Fuyumi questioned, fixing her skirt. She was dressed like a fairy or like an elf. She had ear accessories on to make her ears pointy at the ear. She wore a light pale blue kimono dress. Her hair cascading down in curls from her bun. Her neck was

adorned with a faux crystal choker that hangs down the front of her dress. Her shoes were simple platform sandals that were actually really comfortable to wear.

“Mmm” Shoto hummed, appearing out from his elder sister’s legs. He was dressed like a little angel and devil cross. His white side had a little halo cocked to the side of his head. His right side had on silver and white colored clothes all the way down to his white sneakers. His left side had a dark maroon horn on his forehead. He had on dark red and black clothes all the way down to his black sneakers.

“All ready in my end. And I can only imagine everyone else is ready.”

“Yes!” The five voices of the children rang out to him. Shoto and Izuku giggled, Izuku rushing over to him to stand by him.

Nedzu hummed, “Alright, everyone report to the living room so I can make sure everything is in order before we venture out.”

The children all headed to spend time in his apartment den while Nedzu got to work making sure the lights were off and other necessities. Making sure the security system will protect everything inside while he was away.

With a nod, he shut his bedroom door with Rei’s car keys in hand. He wanted her to relax for the night, so he promised to take her kids out trick-or-treating with him and Izuku. She ended up giving him her car keys since her car could actually handle the amount of children.

“All set. Let’s head out everyone. I have quite the evening landed.” Nedzu said while he led them out the front door, locking it after Izuku came through last.

*

“What do you have planned?” Fuyumi asked as she buckled her seatbelt in her mother’s minivan that Nedzu was getting ready to drive. Nedzu had Power Loader make an adaptable booster seat to reach the pedals and steering wheel of every vehicle.

Nedzu explained, “I’m going to visit some heroes in the area not that far away. We will visit some companies or houses of many hero colleagues I have. Some you may already know.”

Eraser tiredly opened his door to the faces of the children. He rubbed his eyes and got out the assorted candies he got earlier that day since

he knew Nedzu would probably do something like this. He never really gave out candy to trick-or treaters, but he will give an exception to them. Before they left, Izuku gave him a hug which was gladly reciprocated.

Tensei opened the door wide excitedly with Tenya dressed up beside him. Tenya hugged his friends Shoto and Izuku before going back to his brother's side. He was dressed just like his brother in their hero suit. Tensei handed over licorice whips into their bags with a huge smile.

Midnight answered the door in a sweater dress very happily since she gets to see her little honorary nephews and niece. She gave them a whole bunch of random candies with little plastic toys as well.

Present Mic was just finishing up his spooky hour at the radio station when they came. He just dressed casually when they came in the front door. Safe to say, he was excited to see them there. He hugged Shoto and Izuku to spin them around before handing them a bunch of crunchy candies.

Snipe was in his usual cowboy get-up when he greeted them at his door.

Vlad King opened the doors of his company in a very vampiric cape. He gruffest before giving out the children multiple types chocolate candies.

Ectoplasm opened up the door in his hero's suit because he recently returned from his patrol about twenty minutes ago, but he hasn't changed out of suit just yet. He gave the children a few full size bars to spoil them since he didn't get many trick or treaters in near his apartment.

Cementoss opened the door to his house smiling calmly at the group. He handed out many assorted treats like fruit flavored candies.

Recovery Girl answered the door with a yawn before smiling at the happy children who came to visit her. She had just arrived back from the children's hospital from visiting the sick to speed up their healing process before reading them a spooky story. Thankfully, she had plenty enough gummy bears leftover from her visit for the children.

After that, Nedzu took to some suburban areas to hit up some civilians homes that were in safe neighborhoods. While visiting some doors, the people confused him for a children from his height and gave him

candy as well. He received the candy slightly miffed since they couldn't tell he was an adult, but he wasn't that mad since he got free candy out of the deal.

When the night was getting less young and the young children look tired, Nedzu decided it was time to head back. Touya grabbed onto Natsuo as Fuyumi grabbed Shoto. Nedzu led back Izuku to the car by holding his hand the entire way. With all the children accounted for, Nedzu took back to his apartment to teach the kids about trading.

*

"So, we can just trade one candy for the other."

"Yes! You se, if you don't like a candy, but another person does..you can simply switch for a candy you like better. As long as both parties agree to it. But the bigger the candy, the bigger the trade. For example, a full size candy bar is worth three fun-size bars. A fair trading deal, and you can decline the trade deal if you don't think it's fair or want to keep your candy to yourself."

"Okay, got it. Fuyumi, I trade you these candy corn bags if you give me your sour gummies." Natsuo offered, holding up three bags of his candy corn.

Fuyumi nodded quickly, "You got a deal." Fuyumi grabbed her mini bags of sour gummies and switched them for the bags of candy corn.

Izuku suggested, holding up a saltwater taffy, "Shoto, can I have your spider ring and then you can have my taffy?"

Shoto nodded, placing the spider ring on Izuku's finger before plopping the taffy into his mouth. He smiled when he tasted the sweet strawberry flavor that the taffy had.

So the trading continued with Nedzu giving his own advice during some parts when the children didn't know what to trade for something.

Touya ended up trading away his chocolate taffy to Fuyumi for her cinnamon candies. Shoto traded his licorice to Natsuo for some more saltwater taffies. Izuku offered two of his regular lollipops for a gumball centered lollipop.

With the trading confusing, Nedzu set up the futons in the living room for the children's sleepover.

While they continued trading, Nedzu started heading back to his room when Touya looked over. “What are you going to do?”

“I’m going to go criticize fictional serial killers while I make myself have sugar high from all these candies I acquired.” Nedzu replied, dragging a sack behind him to his bedroom door. “Have a good night everybody.”

*

“Oh, this plot is so stupid.” Nedzu criticized as he dug his hands into the chocolates while he watched the end credits of the movie. “There wasn’t even any suspense! Anyone could spot that he was the killer from the beginning.”

“Hey papa?” Izuku greeted, popping his curly hair from the side of Nedzu’s bed.

Nedzu looked over curiously, “Oh, yes? What do you need, little mouse?”

“Oh, um, do you want to trade your full size Milky Way for my three mini Twix?” Izuku asked, showing his fun-size chocolate bars.

Nedzu smiled. “Throw in a licorice whip and I’ll call it a deal.”

Chapter End Notes

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Little Scenes of Izuku Melting Pro Hero Hearts

Chapter Summary

Izuku befriends everyone he meets

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It’s safe to say that Izuku was growing up. Nedzu can finally understand it now since He was able to carry Izuku in his arms long ago. But now, Izuku is almost towering over him in height. He is still young, but Nedzu knows he won’t be for long.

He had been teaching Izuku for many months now since he took him out of school to teach Izuku himself. Of course, the teachers enrolled here also help with Izuku’s studies during the day.

Nedzu looks back over his shoulder to see that Izuku’s spot in his office was now more grown up. He still remembers the day he found him and the day he finally had to put his cribs into storage. Ahh, is this that sentimental feeling parents get when their offspring is growing up too fast? He feels like he has been having this same feeling for quite a while now.

He is growing to get used to the fact that Izuku is growing up. He already made a literal video album from cute security camera moments that he compiled together. He had the first steps, the actual first words, his own freakout over what he thought were his first words, and much more moments.

Then he made an actual picture album with cute photos he took of Izuku over the years. He has up to five full albums at this point if his memory is accurate. He started on another now too long ago that has the first few pages filled with the kids in their Halloween costumes. He couldn’t wait to fill multiple pages up when Izuku opens his Christmas presents. Speaking of, he should get started early.

He heard Izuku's laughter from a few rooms down and smiled fondly. He remembered the times that Izuku personally charmed every single member of his staff. And it wasn’t just his staff members. When some pro heroes came to talk about certain issues, Izuku would befriend

them almost automatically. Goodness, those were some good memories. He actually has the moments in his many photo albums.

*

Lunch Rush didn't really expect Nedzu to have a child when he signed up to be the head cook for the cafeteria. He heard many students talk about a little kid that walked with Nedzu around the school with little worksheets in his hand. He couldn't believe it himself when Nedzu walked in with his son behind him after all the students had cleared out.

"Sir, you didn't tell me you had a son." Lunch Rush stated when he saw the two approach.

Nedzu tilted his head, "Oh? I apologize. It must have slipped my mind. Lunch Rush, meet Izuku. Little mouse, meet Lunch Rush. He is the one in charge of the food served at the cafeteria."

Izuku gasped, "Is he the one who makes the yummy Katsudon?"

"Yes, he does," Nedzu replied to his son before turning to Lunch Rush, "I gave him your Katsudon a while ago, and he loved it very much."

"I can go ahead and make some more for the little guy if he wants." Lunch Rush offered, tightening his apron.

Izuku smiled, "You would?! Thank you! Katsudon is my favorite food! What's your favorite food?"

Lunch Rush smiled as he started to cook the little kid some food as he continued to ramble questions of the pro hero. He did his best to answer all of them, but it was hard since the boy had a tendency to ramble through most of his questions. But once Izuku had tasted his food, Lunch Rush was proud at the grateful smile that Izuku had on his face.

The next day, the students watched as their principal sat with his young son in the middle of the cafeteria. They hide their smiles at the cute scene of father and son just eating together with the young boy swinging his legs

*

Sometimes, Izuku and Nedzu were quoting movies to each other to know if they would get the reference. Of course, Izuku was still young

and didn't know the kind of movies that Nedzu watched, so the quotes were more or less picked from the kid-friendly films.

But at times when Nedzu wasn't around to play the reference game, Izuku would hum a song he had memorized from one of his favorite movies. In the teacher's lounge, Izuku was humming the song he knew from that one scene with Cinderella cleaning the floors. He was all alone or so he thought until he heard a soft voice from one of the cubicles.

"Oh, sing sweet nightingale. Siiinnggg."

Izuku pauses his humming to look back at the cubicles, he could almost see a peak of a brown trench coat from the top of one of them. Curious, he jumped down from the office chair he was in to go investigate who it was.

Izuku walked over to see Ectoplasm grading the homework from his class. They both looked at each other before Izuku climbed into one of the seats next to him to continuing humming the song.

When Nedzu came in a little later, he found the two discussing the third movie of Cinderella and how it was much better than the second one.

*

Snipe gained a soft spot for Izuku quite quickly when Nedzu caught them in a middle of a fake cowboy showdown. When Nedzu opened the door, Izuku had already landed an imaginary shot which made Snipe fall dramatically to the ground. Izuku laughed hysterically, rushing over to plant himself on top of Snipe to keep him there.

He also recalls another moment where Snipe was carrying a laughing Izuku around on his shoulders while he headed to the teacher's lounge. Izuku was laughing as he kept saying how he felt like he was flying.

*

Vlad King's students didn't really know he had a soft spot. He was a very strict teacher who wanted to see the best in his students. He was fairly new, but he still wanted his students to succeed.

His students got the shock of their lives when in the middle of their class a small child walked in and sat down in one of the empty seats

nearest Vlad King's desk. They thought the child would be escorted out of class or something to that extent. They didn't expect their teacher to hand a little notebook and pencil to the child before continuing on with his lesson.

Nedzu laughs at the memory of shocked students still talking about the cute little boy in their hero class.

*

Once, Nedzu instructed Cementoss to help make some new building plans with Power Loader. Izuku added his own doodles to contribute to the plan which made them both smile at his eagerness to help. They made sure to basically make a show of building for Izuku, who looked so astonished to see something on paper become real life.

Recovery Girl enlisted him for his help to become her little assistant for the day. He followed her the whole day after his early lessons to hand out gummies to the students. The students gladly took the candy from the small child in the oversized lab coat before he ran back to Recovery Girl's side each time she walked further ahead.

*

One day, Nedzu had to call in Gang Orca to discuss a situation that needed his experience and his vast number of sidekicks to help. He allowed Izuku to sit in for the meeting to tutor him about planning for these types of situations.

Gang Orca was a bit hesitant in having a child there since he knew that his appearance earned him a spot on the list of heroes that would be dangerous villains. But his small fear was proven wrong when the small child didn't face him with fear but only with curiosity.

Nedzu watched as his son had fun asking the pro hero a lot of questions after their discussion. It was clear the other pro had a soft spot for Izuku, just like the rest of the people who he meets. He could see the pro hero hesitancy at the beginning of the meeting loosen up when he saw that Izuku was just a curious mind with a kind heart.

Izuku even charmed Best Jeanist later that day when Nedzu discussed a meeting with his agency. Best Jeanist ruffled his curls when he had to leave which made Izuku smile so big.

Then the final meeting he had was talking to the Wild Wild Pussycats about new security. But by the end of the meeting, Izuku was made

into an honorary kitten.

*

Nedzu smiles as he touched his paw over the photo album. The photo on the cover was Izuku's bright face right after he watched one of All Might's fighting scenes. Nedzu thought he was going to get replaced with All Might as his son's new favorite hero, but Izuku disagreed.

"He might be a good hero, but you are my favorite hero." Izuku smiled up at his father.

"Why is that?" Nedzu asked softly.

Izuku giggles with a happy grin, "You're my Papa!"

Chapter End Notes

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Christmas Time!

Chapter Summary

Nedzu calls everyone over for Christmas

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors!

Sorry but this chapter might not have that much dialogue....

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu didn't know a lot about human holidays or traditions when he first started living normally. He always wondered why there were certain holidays. It took more learning about human holidays from several reliable sources when he figured out the main root of celebration was most of the time because of a sense of family and love.

He didn't know that he would have been celebrating these holidays until he got the best gift of the world a few years ago. His son, Izuku. Izuku brought more light into his world than he first realized. And for these past years, they would decorate for holidays together especially Christmas.

He would allow Izuku to hang the little star on their small tree each year when they were done hanging up the ornaments. The ornaments ranged from little arts and craft ones that Izuku made or special ones that Nedzu would buy himself. His favorite was a photograph in a snow globe that he always set in the middle of the tree. The snow globe itself was durable biodegradable material that wouldn't break if it ever fell from the tree.

And for these past years, Nedzu was also joined in the festivities by Izuku's growing family. It was Christmas Day.

Nedzu had invited everyone from young Shoto to Aizawa to join in the fun. He knew that Rei and her four children would most definitely arrive first since they were only a floor down from his apartment. Hizashi and Aizawa would arrive at around the same time since they live close to the other. Kayama would most likely follow after them a few minutes later because of her patrol time. And lastly, Tensei would arrive with the young Tenya.

The doorbell rings right on cue.

“Ah! That must be Rei and the young ones. Izuku? Would you get the door? I’m busy putting this pie in the oven.” Nedzu asked his son while he balanced on a step stool to place the blueberry pie into his oven.

“I got it, Papa.” Izuku replied, running up to the door and opening it wide to welcome in their guests. “Hi Auntie Rei! Hello, Touya. Salutations, Natsuo! Greetings, Fuyumi. Hey, Shoto!”

“Yo,” Natsuo replied, ruffling Izuku’s hair as everyone walked past with their own greetings to get inside. Once everyone was inside, they all received a hug from the happy Izuku.

Rei and Fuyumi placed their small mountain of gifts under the tree. Touya teased lightly with a smile, “Oof, you are getting big, squirt.”

“Nope, you are just getting taller!” Izuku responded.

Nedzu clapped his paws together as he walked up to the group as they set their gifts beside the tree, “Now, welcome everyone. I have a pie in the oven that should be ready as soon as the last guest arrives. Until then, there is a multitude of drinks and food inside the kitchen. Take a plate and place what you can eat on your plate. Enjoy.”

And just like Nedzu predicted, the rest of the guests arrived in the order he said they would. And each one was welcomed by a hugging Izuku.

Nedzu pulled out the pie right on time as Izuku tackled a laughing Tenya into a tight hug. Tensei laughed as he picked up the two into an ever bigger embrace while Nedzu rested the pie on the coffee table in the living room to cool off.

“It will be cool enough to eat after dinner.” Nedzu states, making Natsuo slowly sit back down from his own excitement to devour a piece of that pie.

Everyone was sitting in the living room, eating their meal. Natsuo was very happy because he was so close to eating the pie. Touya was sitting next to Shoto, joking around with Fuyumi about how Shoto’s hair was like a peppermint. In retaliation, Shoto weakly slapped his brother while the latter laughed at his own joke.

Fuyumi was smiling at her two brother playing with each other as her

mother braided her hair. Nemuri listened as Izuku was telling her about a promising rising hero he saw in an article. Hizashi was sporting his eggnog mustache as he rambled to Aizawa about the radio station.

Nedzu waited until everyone was full of food before cutting into the blueberry pie for dessert. Natsuo was very satisfied as soon as he took the first bite. With their pie, they all had watched a Christmas special on television. After they finished their dessert and the television special, Nedzu brought everyone over to the tree open their presents.

Rei had been given a lot of homemade gifts from her children including a sign they had painted themselves of their whole family in stick figures. Nemuri had gifted her with an essential oil diffuser. Aizawa had given her a soft blue quilt that had many patterns of snowflakes and lace. Hizashi had given her some CDs about relaxation and meditation. Tensei and Tenya had gifted her with multiple candles with all different kinds of scents. Nedzu and Izuku had given her a book of mythology and a book filled with creative poems.

Touya had been given LED strip lights that change color from his mother. He had been given some cozy shorts and sweatpants from Aizawa. His siblings had given him a dark blue skateboard. Nemuri had given him a set of cologne that smelled like a fireplace and slightly of marshmallows. Hizashi gifted him with a black leather wrap bracelet and a pair of black headphones. Tensei and Tenya has given him a pair of nice running shoes. Nedzu and Izuku gave him a nice leather jacket that had hanging silver chains.

Fuyumi received a bubble tea kit from her mother. A little jewelry box that had beautiful flowers illustrated on the sides of the wood from Hizashi. A soft white blanket from Aizawa. Nemuri had given her a box of rainbow sherbet scented bath bombs. Tensei and Tenya had given her a beautiful gemstone necklace. Nedzu and Izuku had gifted her with a scarf that had a map pattern and a beautiful silver bracelet. Her brothers had ended her night with their own gift of a white lace dress that she had her eyes on for a while.

Natsuo has been given a happy robot dog from Tensei and Tenya. He was given two huge LEGO sets from Nemuri. His mother gave him a ukulele and his siblings got him a book of sheet music that he could play on his new instrument. Hizashi gave him a magic kit with a sleek black top hat. Aizawa gave him a shark blanket that covered his legs, so it looked like he was being eaten by a cartoon shark. Nedzu and Izuku gave him a few games for his handheld game system.

Shoto was given a koala onesie from his mother. His siblings gave him a cape that was like All Might's. Tensei and Tenya gave him a cork board for him to hang in his bedroom and a soft memory foam pillow. Aizawa gave him a fluffy red blanket that was very big, it was big enough to wrap him into a burrito. Hizashi gave him a radio that he got signed by All Might. Nemuri gifted him a Squirtle plush with a matching hoodie. Nedzu and Izuku gifted him with a book guide about the elements of the earth like snow or ice being part of water.

Tensei had been given an astronomy book by his brother who looked really proud that he bought it himself with his allowance. He was given a huge detailed puzzle from the Fukuyama family that was 100 pieces. Hizashi gave him a dartboard and a board game. Nemuri gave him a telescope. Aizawa gave him a figure of a vintage knight since his hero suit was based on a knight's armor. Nedzu and Izuku gave him a geode lamp that could also portray the constellations on his ceiling.

Tenya was given a fast scooter from his older brother who smiled at his brother's excited expression. He was given a remote control drone from Nemuri. Hizashi gave him board games and a deck of playing cards. Aizawa gave him a workout hoodie made of soft material that was breathable. The Fukuyama family gave him a few books of fictional fantasy with mythical creatures. Nedzu and Izuku gave him cds from a few musicals and one was from an opera that he might enjoy.

Nemuri had been given her favorite perfume from Tensei and Tenya. The Fukuyama family gave her a skin care kit that had so many items. Aizawa gave her a beautiful amethyst necklace. Hizashi gave her a simple gold necklace with a pearl pendant. Nedzu and Izuku gifted her with a book on fashion from one of her favorite designers.

Hizashi had been given a large yellow sweater with a parakeet on the front from Aizawa. Tensei and Tenya gave him a personalized pair of headphone headset from his radio station job. Nemuri gave him a relaxing lava lamp for his office. The Fukuyama family gifted him with a big book about the evolution of music over time and another on the greatest musicians of all time. Nedzu and Izuku gave him a working vintage record player with a few records for him to enjoy.

Aizawa had been given a handmade knitted gray beanie with matching gloves a scarf from the Fukuyama family. He received a yellow blanket with sleeves from Hizashi. Nemuri gifted him a white noise machine that might help him sleep better. Tensei and Tenya

gave him a picture frame of all four of them from back in their high school days. Nedzu and Izuku gave him a massager that could help with his shoulders after a long day of teaching.

Izuku had been given an instant camera and big photograph album from the Fukuyama family. Aizawa had gifted him with a big bean bag plushie that was shaped like a teddy bear. Nemuri had given the young Izuku a collection of figures from his favorite book series. Hizashi gave him a speaker and sound system to play his favorite music. Tensei and Tenya had given him a Bulbasaur plush backpack. Nedzu, his father, gave him a large set of books that covered myths and legends, the world before quirks, and hero society in general.

Nedzu has been given a handmade tie from Rei and a sophisticated fountain pen from her children. Tensei and Tenya gave him a classic white mug with almost twenty different types of teas. Aizawa had gifted him a small soft chair that was almost like a bean bag chair but even more comfortable. Hizashi had given him a vintage quill with ink and a wax seal for him to write very fancy letters. Nemuri gave him a gift certificate for his favorite tailor for a new suit if he wished. Izuku, his son, had made him a painting of their family. One frame was just him and Izuku, but the other contained everyone together from last Christmas.

Nedzu wouldn't have believed if ten years ago someone would have said that Nedzu had gotten himself a family of humans he trusted. He most likely would have lauded in his face before getting back to his principal duties.

But now with everyone laughing together and smiling, he still couldn't believe it himself.

He somehow gained a family, and it all started with a baby in a basket.

Izuku smiled, waving over his father, "Hey, Papa! Come in a little closer, Tensei is setting up for a photo."

"Oh, one moment," Nedzu replied softly, scooting closer to his son on his low couch. He watched as everyone gathered around or on the couch as Tensei set up the camera to flash in ten seconds.

"Okay, it's set!" Tensei said loudly, walking fast to squeeze in between his younger brother and Miss Rei. "Quick, everyone say cheese!"

Nedzu still didn't understand things about humans and their

traditions.

“Cheese!” Everyone yelled as they smiled wide for the camera.

But he still had his whole life to learn more.

“Yay! Did we get it? I didn’t blink, did I?” Izuku asked before widening his eyes as he remembered something, “Oh wait, speaking of cameras, I heard there was this journalist guy that can take photos from any part of his body . Do you think that-?”

And he still had his whole life to spend time with his son.

Chapter End Notes

> About 3 more chapters until entrance exam....yeah that is right..timeskips coming up.
>
> Come and chat! Ask me stuff! Send stuff! Go to my discord server if you want to that about this fic and other ones I wrote.
> Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend
> Discord:https://discord.gg/D8S2FDz

Izuku meets All Might

Chapter Summary

Just a fluff chapter on Izuku meeting All Might.

Also some beginning in training with his friends.

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors I need to fix!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu wouldn't say this is the first time he saw small humans attack each other…

"Oomph!" Izuku said as he landed on the ground, "I'm okay!l

...but at least they were doing it under his supervision.

Nedzu had started to help safely train Izuku, Shoto and Tenya together. They had just started doing more styles from the basic exercises. And they would slowly worked their way up at a steady pace that won't seem forced at all.

Nedzu had also enlisted the help from some people he trusted. He had Eraserhead start them on the basis of martial arts, Present Mic would advise them on more long ranged combat, Ingenium would deal with speed, and Midnight would teach them about future support items. Nedzu helped train them in basic before tutoring them on different ways of thinking like a hero. Nedzu had a hand in bringing out certain strategies to the children they could use in their future.

As for now, the children had a steady going pace of training that allowed them to have a bit of fun with it.

"Tenya! Catch!" Shoto called as he shot a ball high into the sky before running down the track to see how far he could go before Tenya came back with the ball.

"Got it!" Tenya answered back with a yell as he pumped his legs to catch the ball in his hands.

The children were growing up so fast, they were about 8 years old.

Which made them taller than him…

“I got you!” Tenya exclaimed as he tackled Shoto into a hug as he was about to start running back where he came from. They both laughed together while Izuku was focusing really hard on his sit ups. Izuku was stunned from his exercise with the other two launching themselves on him. They all laughed in the pile before Nedzu called out to them.

“Alright now!” Nedzu clapped, getting the attention of the taller children, “Ten minute break for fruit juice before we go inside to start your tutoring on hero strategies to take down villains in certain situations.”

“Okay, Papa! Come on Sho-Chan. Ten-chan, they have orange juice.” Izuku replied.

Tenya brightened up, “Yay, that’s my favorite!”

“I know. I know. Shoto, we have apple juice as well.” Nedzu said as he walked up to the children.

Shoto nodded, “Thank you, Nedzu-Sensei.”

*

Nedzu was with his little mouse in his office when the principal reviewed new heroes coming through. Izuku was wearing a light blue shirt with Best Jeanist on it. He had on a pair of blue jeans and his favorite red shoes that were like his father’s. Nedzu just wore his usual classic suit.

Nedzu even saw some new of a vigilante that considered himself to be a janitor hero that cleans up the bad guys.

The video showed a dark figure with a dirty mop in his hands, "I have cleaned up after a fraternities chili party followed by a Haribo Gummy Bear challenge I do not fear death.” And then they proceed to, pardon the pun, clean another’s clock. Probably also tossing in a line about "time to take out the trash!" before Nedzu switched the article.

The Trash Man apparently was his name. Eh, he might look more into it after Recovery Girl reported to him the news about the number one hero’s condition.

All Might had just gone under extensive surgery from a huge villain fight not that long ago. Nighteye had stayed by his side through the

hospital visits to make sure he makes it through. Gran Torino also stayed by to check on All Might's condition.

His office phone rang.

"Hello, Recovery Girl." Nedzu answered cheerfully.

"Principal Nedzu, could you please come to the hospital wing. All Might is being… a bit difficult."

"Alrighty. I'll be on my way then." Nedzu answered back before hanging up his phone. "Izuku, we are going on a ride."

*

Nedzu arrived quickly to the hospital with his son next to him in the passenger seat. It took a few moments to get out of the car before they both walked into the hospital to find out where All Might was to deal with the situation.

Sooner than later, Nedzu walked with his son silently towards four figures further down the hallway.

"That's truly reckless, All Might. You should retire." Nighteye said as he stood still a bit away from his partner

"If they are waiting...I have to go," All Might said, hanging onto the wall.

"If you keep being a hero in that body for so long, it will just make everyone suffer." Sir Nighteye looked at All Might pleadingly, "You can just have a good rest on a nice bed. Find someone…"

All Might looked sadder, "I can't...Even if All for One is gone, someone will replace him soon enough…."

"I understand your theory about being the Symbol of Peace. I hold onto it in great esteem, but you should rest!" Sir Nighteye said. "If you continue like this, then I can't support you."

"Didn't I tell you that you didn't have to use your quirk on me?" All Might almost mumbled as he faced his sidekick.

"I'm here because I wanted to do something to help you! All Might!" Sir Nighteye yelled, "If you continue, you will face an unspeakably gruesome death against a fearsome villain!"

“I have to keep going to protect them!” All Might argued before coughing, leaning his shoulder against the wall.

“All Might?” Izuku’s small voice asked, bringing the taller adult’s attention towards him. Everyone’s eyes widened except Recovery Girl’s since she suspected that Nedzu might do something like this.

“A child?” Nighteye asked with his eyes widened at the small boy.

“ I figured despite you condition, you needed to hear from the young children that you are protecting. Meet me little mouse, Izuku.” Nedzu introduced, extending a paw towards his young son that was taller than him.

“Why would you..?” Gran Torino asked before Recovery Girl put her arm out to stop him from approaching the scene.

“Watch.” Recovery Girl ordered.

Izuku approached the leaning hero, “All Might-San.”

“Yes..?” All Might answered back, trying to smile despite his pain.

Izuku replied with an honest smile, “You don’t have to keep pretending you are okay. It’s okay to be human at times instead of the symbol of peace for others.”

“But… I need to keep going for everyone.” All Might responded back.

Izuku shook his head, “I’m saying that you have support behind you. You have to rest even though you don’t want to retire. At least, cut down on the hero work, so you can take care of yourself better. Everybody needs to rest sometimes, even you.”

“But evil never rests.” All Might agrued.

Izuku shook his head, “Other heroes can take care of the evil while you are taking care of your health. Let yourself rest first. You don’t have to do everything. Please, All Might. You don’t have to save everyone, you are above else human. Humans needs support through their allies and friends.”

“I…. Alright. I will take some rest.” All Might agreed.

“Some MUCH needed rest.” Sir Nighteye whispered.

“And?” Izuku asked with a raised brow.

All Might mumbled, “...and cut down on my hero work hours…”

“Good. Glad we can come to an agreement.” Izuku said proudly.

Nighteye interjected, “But if he doesn’t retire soon, he…”

“Who says we can’t change the future? Sir, please provide the support he needs.” Izuku smiled up at him.

Sir Nighteye sighed as he fixed his glasses, “I will continue as long as he doesn’t push himself harder than he needs to.”

“And make sure to tell Recovery Girl if he is ruining his diet. She will set him straight.” Izuku happily added.

“Damn skippy.” Recovery Girl softly confirmed.

Nedzu clapped while Gran Torino looked shocked. Recovery Girl patted Gran Torino’s back as Nedzu stepped forward with a grin, “Understood. If that happens, I will just send over a Izuku to deal with it personally.”

All Might gulped as Izuku’s gentle smile became a very sneaky grin.

There was no mistaking that this boy was raised by Nedzu.

Chapter End Notes

Next Chapter: Fluffy times of Izuku growing up from age 9 to 15

Come and chat! Ask me stuff! Send stuff! Go to my discord server if you want to that about this fic and other ones I wrote.
Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend
Discord:https://discord.gg/D8S2FDz

Please Read!

Hello, everyone.

I have never done an author's note before. Everything is okay now! The issue has been cleared up. None of my stories will be limited!

Also another update:

I plan on finishing...

Ghostly Whispers
Oh No, She's Cute
Screw You Kacchan
Flowers Can Make Even the Worst Situation Better

...by May

Hopefully I can also finish The Quirkless Gamer of North Musutafu by May as well, but who knows with my schedule.

So if you are looking forward to certain updates of specific fics, I apologize for the wait. I do hope to update about three or four other fics per month if I have the time.

Thanks for reading!!

^_^

If you want to talk or ask anything about the fanfics I write, just use the links below. Ask me stuff on tumblr or talk about stuff on discord.
Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend
Discord:https://discord.gg/D8S2FDz

Izuku is Really Growing Up, Isn't He?

Chapter Summary

Short stories from when Izuku is 9 all the way to his 15th birthday.

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors I need to fix!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

9

Gang Orca invited Izuku to an aquarium tour with an open invitation to his friends as well. Nedzu went ahead and volunteered to bring the kids there. So Tenya, Shoto and Izuku were following Nedzu into the side entrance of the aquarium. Gang Orca made sure that they had the aquarium to themselves, so none of them would be bothered by any citizens during the tour.

Nedzu hummed quietly as he heard the small whispers among the friends of his child. They kept talking about how they were excited to see the aquatic animals that the aquarium had to offer. Shoto was excited to see the penguins and Tenya was ecstatic to see the stingrays.

Nedzu knew that Gang Orca was often invited to give tours like this, but they never really ended up well. He sympathized with him a bit. The children found his face scary so they always ended up running away when he was genuinely there to teach them more about the undersea animals. There have only been a few occurrences when a small child looks past his scary looks. Izuku was one of them, and it made Gang Orca ridiculously happy.

"Alright kids, this should be where Gang Orca will meet up with us." Nedzu said.

"Hello, everyone. Welcome to the beginning of our tour," Gang Orca began, approaching gently. He was dressed more casually than his formal looking hero suit. He was dressed in a light blue bottom shirt thrown over a white shirt with some sold blue jeans. Nedzu took a slightly more casual approach to the tour as well. He was only dressed in a white button down shirt with some black pants, and his signature

red shoes that matched his son's sneakers.

"Hi, Mr. Sakamata. These are my friends Shoto and Tenya." Izuku greeted.

"Hello there. I'm your tour guide for today." Gang Orca introduced himself

"Hi. Are we going to see penguins?" Shoto asked shyly.

"Yes we are."

Tenya pushed up his glasses,"Are we going to see the stingrays as well? I'm very excited to view them."

Gang Orca nodded, "The stingrays would mostly likely be the first ones we see from the route we are taking."

"I just can't wait to see all of them! Especially the whales!" Izuku announced, almost jumping from the amount of excitement he felt.

Gang Orca chuckled, "You are in luck since we will visit each exhibit. We have all the time in our hands to see everything the aquarium has."

"That is a relief. I, myself, am here to see the dolphins. I can't wait to see another intelligent animal." Nedzu added as he walked behind all of the children with Gang Orca leading them through the glass entry which had all different fishes and stingrays swimming around them in the water. The glass aquarium curved around them highlighted all of the fish species that were swimming peacefully through the bright blue water.

Tenya's blue eyes widened as a stingray swam gracefully above them. Shoto pointed out some of the fishes with pretty patterns while Izuku read off the information about each fish that he showed interest in.

"You are going to spoil these kids rotten, huh?" Gang Orca asked as they watched the kids looked around in amazement.

"Who me? I don't have the slightest clue what you mean." Nedzu responded before heading off towards Izuku's direction once he saw the children head into the next exhibit. Gang Orca just shook his head fondly before catching up to his group to continue the tour.

The tour continued with Izuku's excited rambles about each new thing

he learned about the animals inside on the little plaques. Shoto eventually watched the penguin feeding with everyone. Izuku got to see the large tank with all the whales swimming by beautifully. Nedzu finally got to see the dolphin exhibit which made him giddy on the inside.

The gift shop was the end of the tour. Gang Orca laughed softly as he watched Nedzu buy each one of the kids a plush of their favorite animal. Shoto got a baby penguin, Tenya got a stingray, and Nedzu got himself a little dolphin keychain.

Gang Orca ended up flustered when Izuku picked a killer whale plush. Nedzu smiled sneakily directly at him, daring him to question him. Nedzu knew he spoiled the kids too much, he didn't need anyone else to say it.

———

"Hey, you coming with us to karaoke?"

"No, I got to go talk to someone really quick." Touya replied. He wasn't in UA anymore, but he was a pro hero that was slowly growing in the ranks. He needed to visit Nedzu to talk to him about possibly already becoming a sponsor for Shoto if he needed it. He knew that he was still new, but he just needed to make sure that he could help out his youngest brother.

Natsuo was still in middle school, but he was already talking about doing something in the medical field to help out. Fuyumi was already in highschool, and she was talking about becoming a school teacher. He knew that Shoto wanted to be a hero. And he just needed to know that even if he is a new hero on the filed, he will still be able to take in interns.

Admittedly, he might be overthinking this. Because by the time Shoto gets into UA, he will be 25. He guesses it might just be the nerves, but just wants to double check what exactly he could do to help. Can he recommend him yet? Can he take him on as an intern? Okay, maybe he just has a lot of questions still about being a. Hero. Who can blame him? He literally only just graduated a while ago, he was still 18.

After a while, he finally reached UA. Touya passed a lot of people only to get into the familiarly almost empty hallway where Nedzu's office is.

"Nedzu, hi, sorry for the surprise but…"

Touya fell silent as he looked at the scene before him. Nedzu and Izuku were seated at a circle table with three chairs all around it. The lacy white tablecloth covered the table with an intricate design. All on the table were little sweets and pastries like macarons and scones. In the middle was there sugar cubes and honey next to two different pots of tea. Nedzu and Izuku looked up mid sip of their teacups.

“I would say I have been expecting you… but,” Nedzu said looking down at the red boa around his neck. “This doesn’t seem like the right set up for a movie quite like that.

Izuku fluffed his green boa before replying, “We have a purple one if you want to join. We are having a tea party.”

“He found them in the old theater supply closet that we use to store old things from the culture festival. He found them itchy, but he likes them.”

“They are itchy, but you get used to it.” Izuku answered, taking a huge sip of his tea.

“Would you like a refill?” Nedzu asked his son.

Izuku smiled, “Yes please.”

“Umm,” Touya remarked as he walked up to the table. Letting out a sigh, he sat down at the table. Without another word, Izuku wrapped the purple boa around Touya’s neck. Nedzu retreated the tea pot back after filling up Izuku’s cup. “Thank you.”

“We have lemon honey or earl grey. Which one do you prefer?”

“I’ll take the Earl Grey.” Touya replied, holding up his small tea cup.

“Good choice,” Nedzu said, pouring him a cup.

Touya sipped his tea calmly while mostly listening to Izuku talk about what he recently learned.

Touya soon expressed his thoughts to Nedzu when Izuku retreated to the bathroom since he drank so much tea.

Nedzu leaned over to whisper, “You have no need to worry. By the time the two reach UA you can recommend and take them as your interns.”

Touya smiled at his reassurance which turned into a small laugh when

Izuku returned from the bathroom really excited when he remembered the name of a hero he wanted to talk about.

10

Nedzu bright Izuku over to the police station while he went to talk shortly with the detective in charge. He knew Izuku was in safe hands since Officer Sansa has proven to be an excellent help to him when he just has to talk to police for a moment. He watches over Izuku and even lets him play on his phone sometimes.

Nedzu headed inside the office of Tsukauchi quietly. “Hello again. Do you've any rather clues about the case?”

“We got close to nothing. All we have is locations but we can’t really pin down his next location on where he will strike. And from the videos we have, we can’t really pinpoint what his quirk is.” Tsukauchi replied

“Quirk?” Izuku asked with a tilted head.

Nedzu looked back, “Izuku? Little mouse, why are you here?”

Izuku shrugged, “Sansa only has Clumsy Ninja and I already beat it twice. You don't know a quirk?”

Nedzu suddenly had an idea. “Tsukauchi, do you have a clear video of the suspect using their quirk?”

Tsukauchi nodded, pulling up a video on his computer to show them. Izuku pulled himself up on the chair to see the computer more clearly. Izuku watched the video, his lips moving as he muttered about the quirk that villain used.

“It looks like his quirk manipulates his victim’s vision. Each time I see a person trying to get him, they are always just missing the mark of where they aimed. The quirk is either messing with their vision or their aim… It seems like the trigger is holding his breath because you can see him open his mouth here, but he won’t open it again until he is in the clear. And you can tell he is holding back his breath from the way he is clenching while he holds it before letting go heavily afterwards. I wonder what else he could do with that…...muttter mutter mutter….” Izuku ranted, rapidly rewatching the video to gain more information.

Tsuakuchi’s eyes widened before he started to look up the quirk

database for anyone with a quirk that can mess up someone's vision or at least aim.

Safe to say, the police finally caught the suspect of the series of robberies with a little help from Izuku.

———

Nedzu was for the first time since being free from his past...was scared.

He was scared of how Izuku would react when he tells them. Today was the day that he had to finally tell Izuku he was adopted. He decided that now might be the best time since they were all alone in the apartment watching Cinderella. The movie that gave Izuku his nickname of 'little mouse'.

Oh goodness, memory lane does creep up on him…

"Izuku?"

"Papa?"

"I need to explain something to you. And I want you to know that I truly care and love you." Nedzu explained.

"I love you too, Papa." Izuku answered back automatically.

Nedzu sighed to himself befor ehe began the story. How it all started with a basket outside the UA gates. How he learned from the letter that his mother had died from childbirth and his father gave him up. How his father got convicted for child abandonment. And how Nedzu adopted him as his own.

Nedzu listened in silence as Izuku took in all the information quietly. With each passing moment whether it be seconds or minutes, he felt worried. Worried that Izuku might not take this information well...

Izuku looked up, "You are still my Papa, right?"

"Yes. And you are my little mouse," Nedzu smiled softly.

"Then… it doesn't matter how you found me."

Nedzu hugged his child close to him at that moment, acknowledging that for the first time in forever he shed a tear in his vulnerable state.

11

All Might stuck to his promise of taking care of himself…. most of the time…

He took his vitamins prescribed by Recovery Girl. He made sure that Nighteye had no reason to worry about his work because he cut his hero hours. He always made sure to keep his diet.. sometimes…

But he always slipped up a bit when trying to get used to his new schedule. Sometimes he will go over his set limit and push himself a bit even though he felt guilty each time.

So there he was on the field right after vanquishing a villain for the sixth time in just two hours. He coughed before waving at the civilians . He knew that he should have rested a bit more today especially since he worked a bit too hard the past two days, but he just felt like he had to…

“Excuse me! Whose child is this?”

“I’m the offspring of his worst nightmare.” Izuku responded quietly heading straight for the tall hero and tugging on his cape.

All Might looked down only to fall victim to the most saddest puppy dogs eyes that Izuku could muster up.

“Why uncle All Might?” Izuku asked with a sad tone to his voice.

Oh god, All Might feels his heart ripping into two. The guilt is slowly weighing him down.

“I’m very sorry.” All Might whispered, hugging Izuku close before taking off with him in his arms.

“Fly to Recovery Girl’s office.” Izuku ordered as the air flooded back his curls.

“Uh, I think I’ll be fine.”

“That wasn’t a suggestion.”

12

Izuku was watching the UA entrance exams carefully from the back since the teachers were up front to see about any potentials to put in their class. He watched Aizawa mark down a few students from the screen, paying close attention to how they worked with their quirk.

“Papa, what happens with the people with less physical quirks? Like the ones who didn’t really have a chance to show what they have against the robots?” Izuku asked.

“Well, they can get in like Aizawa. He showed his drive to be a hero by scoring high in the sports fest.” Nedzu answered.

Izuku looked hopefully, “Would it be acceptable for… a rule bender of sorts?”

“Care to explain?” Nedzu asked.

Izuku suggested, “Like maybe having a special spot or spots for people who didn’t score high in the hero course. It would be used for others with more mental quirks like Uncle Zawa’s. It could work sort of like an apprenticeship to help them train to get into hero course or just be a sort of secret recommendation of sorts.”

“Where did you come up with the idea?” Nedzu questioned.

“I don't know. I was just watching the entrance exam with the robots… it is pretty unfair for people with strong mental quirks that don’t work on robots. I know that I want to change it up, but I don’t have a solid plan to revise it and I want to tell you officially when I do come up with a good revised version.” Izuku explained.

Nedzu hummed excitedly, “Hmm, excellent idea. I hope to see your revised entrance exam when you come up with the plan. With the secret second chance program, I’ll see about implementing it. Who knows? I might even put you in charge of finding worthy enough people to bestow upon the opportunity!”

Izuku smiled happily as he followed his father back to his office.

13

It was one of those times where Aizawa and Hizashi took a few hours off their schedule to look after Izuku while Nedzu was dealing with an intense situation with some other pro heroes.

It wasn’t often that they get a chance like this. Most of the time, they

would just hang out with him with others when they had the time on the weekends.

But today, it wasn't a particularly happy day for Aizawa and Hizashi to remember. It was the anniversary of Shirakumo's death.maybe that's why Nedzu enlisted both of their help to watch over Izuku today. It was true that ever since they started caring for Izuku, their sadness for Shirakumo's death has lessened. But his death still bore a heavy weight in their heart. But still, every time they see Izuku, their heart grows lighter.

Maybe it's because his cheerful smile reminds them of their friend.

Izuku tilted his head, "Uncle Zawa? Uncle Mic?"

"Yes? What is it?" Hizashi asked.

"Why do you both look so sad? Is it because of something idiotic, or something that happened on yesterday's patrol?" Izuku questioned.

"No, no. It's not that," Aizawa replied.

"What is it? Can I do something to help?" Izuku offered.

Aizawa sighed, "It's just that.. today was the day our old friend died. We were still hero students bk then, before Nedzu took you in. He died when debris hit him when we were dealing with a villain attack."

Hizashi grinned, "Sometimes you remind us of him from the way you shine so brightly when you smile."

Izuku placed himself in between the two on the couch, "...can you tell me more about him?"

Aizawa smiled softly, "He had a cloud quirk. He always kept us entertained in the class, he was sort of the class clown. He always brought smiles to everyone."

"We were a fantastic trio. We were like the trouble trio for everyone in UA." Hizashi added, throwing an arm over Izuku while leaning back into the couch

"Did you get into trouble?" Izuku asked.

Aizawa looked away guilty, "Well...."

Hizashi laughed, "Don't lie to the kid now, Shota! Go ahead and tell

them all about it.”

“Zashi,” Aizawa complained before seeing the hopeful look in Izuku’s eyes. “Fine. There was one time that we all dressed in cat onesies just to mess with people.”

“We dressed up during lunch period and went to class in full on onesie. Aizawa took the most convincing though.” Hizashi added.

“Did you get in trouble?”

“Of course we’d did! No more onesies for us.” Hizashi answered back before he leaned in, “But they didn’t exclude the cat ears.”

Izuku started to laugh while Hizashi explained the many times that he and Shirakumo put on cat ears when the teachers weren’t paying attention. Aizawa smiled as he watched the bright smile grow on Izuku’s face.

14

Izuku was keeping an eye on the hero news, noticing how All Might has been out for a long time that day before disappearing on a hunt for a sludge villain of some kind that committed a robbery a few minutes ago. Izuku took a deep breath, running his hands down his face .

Nedzu handed over his phone with Sir Nighteye already on call. Nighteye picked up on the second ring.

“Hello, Nighteye Speaking.”

“Do you know Uncle Might has been out today for longer than he promised?”

Izuku could hear Nighteye’s suffering sigh before he replied, “He distracted me with the amount of paperwork that I’m dealing with right now. How bad is it?”

“He will probably pop back into skinny Might anytime now. By the way, how is your own agency doing?”

“We are all doing exceptionally well. Bubble Girl and Centipeter are great sidekicks that deserve all the recognition.” Nighteye responded, the sound of shuffling papers could be heard over the speaker, “So,

what do we do about Toshinori? Do you want me to handle this one?"

"No, I'll be good at taking this one. Hey papa, where should he be by now?" Izuku asked, moving over to his papa who was sitting back in his desk chair.

"I believe he will be around downtown Musutafu by now. Do you want me to call on someone to help you get there?" Nedzu looked up with a small smile.

Izuku shook his head before handing the phone over to him on speaker, "I'll be fine. This will be a good time to use the jetpack backpack that Power Loader made for me for my birthday last year!"

Nedzu laughed softly, "Be careful, don't cause any property damage like last time."

"I won't! I don't think they are any large billboards this time. But I won't promise if any of them still have Endeavor printed on them." Izuku responded.

Nedzu replied, "I'm sure none of them have any of them, and if they do they have to talk to me about it. I won't tolerate any of that kind of publicity for that flaming receptacle."

Izuku laughed, "Wish me luck! Love you papa!"

"You don't need any luck, you'll do perfectly. I love you too, little mouse." Nedzu smiled as Izuku took off down the hallway. He could tell he was very excited to use the jetpacks since he didn't really get a chance to use them all of the time.

"He is going to be menace once he is old enough for his previous license. Villains will be terrified of him." Nighteye commented.

"Don't I know it." Nedzu replied with a small chuckle. "I raised him well."

Nedzu could see him through the window as Izuku expertly steered the jetpack towards where All Might was seen last. He had no doubt that Izuku would be a great hero.

Sooner than later, Izuku arrived at quite a scene with Mt. Lady covering the street with her body. Izuku tilted his head at the sight, she had only recently debuted and he remembers how earlier that day she stole the credit for taking down a villain from Kamui Woods.

Izuku landed just a few feet away from the scene where a sludge villain seemed to be holding a student with explosion powers in his grip in the alleyway. Izuku peered to see All Might in the crowd in his skinny form. He headed straight over to him.

“We are going to have a talk after this. I can only imagine you have no time as of right now, or if you do you only have a small amount. By no time to talk, someone is in trouble.” Izuku said, matter-of-factly.

All Might watched as Izuku raced up past the crowd with a backpack that looked suspiciously like the one that Power Loader gave to him a year ago. Oh, maybe that’s why he got here so fast, he had a jetpack.

“Hey, sewer sludge! How are you?” Izuku greeted with a bright smile, with his hands behind his back.

The villain scoffed, “What? Another kid? Sorry I already have a hostage, so get lost.”

Izuku smiled tightly before reaching behind him to throw a small grenade looking bomb towards the sludge villains’ face. The villain flinched only for the bomb to explode in a gas. Their eyes immediately started to water from the concentrated tear gas.

Izuku swooped in after fixing a pair of goggles onto his eyes just in case from the same pocket that he got the bomb from. He rushed in while the sludge villain was weakened to grab the kid from the sludge. With a strong pull, he got the kid out from the gross slime.

“Explode near the middle of his face, that will get us enough time to get back near the heroes.” Izuku ordered.

The kid fired back, “Hah! Why should I listen to-?”

Izuku loudly sighed, “Please do it now or I will have to waste another tear gas bomb and I hate to waste such things.”

A familiar voice yelled out, “NO NEED TO FEAR-!”

“Oh well, nevermind. Somebody beat you to the punch.” Izuku added.

“I AM HERE! DETROIT SMASH!!”

Izuku and the explosive kid watched as All Might punched the villain so hard in the air that he changed the weather. Later on, that explosive kid, even though he caused all the fire damage, was praised

for his bravery. Something that Izuku questioned in his inner thoughts.

Izuku adjusted his goggles on his head before walking over to Kamui Woods and Dearth Arms who saw who was approaching and immediately stiffened up.

“Now, I understand that in most cases that waiting for support from other heroes in the area is needed, but I believe you two would have been enough to take down the villain. His weak point was his eyes since that was the only thing made of sludge, Kamui, you could have easily used your branches to poke his eyes and let Dearth Rams have the time to rescue the hostage. Then, the only thing left is taking the villain into custody.” Izuku explained, gesturing to the two heroes how they could better handle the situation at hand. My. Lady almost giggled from the look on the other’s faces as they were criticized by a small teen.

Backdraft remarked, “Don’t laugh. That’s Nedzu’s son. He is freakishly talented in his analysis.”

“Oh wow.” She commented before asking quietly, “How good is his analysis?”

“I think he has enough to know how to defeat us by using our own quirks against us, or at least using our weak points. He can get so much information with only thirty seconds of footage.” Backdraft whispered to her which caused a bit of color to drain from her face.

“Dang…” Mt. Lady mumbled, watching Kamui Wood and Death Rama bow in apology to a satisfied looking Izuku. Then she observed as the kid smiled so brightly before bringing down the two into a hug. She watched as the kid waved goodbye cheerfully, proclaiming about going off to find where his uncle went before he skipped down the street.

“Whoever that uncle is… it looks like he is in trouble…” Mt. Lady commented.

—

Izuku eventually found his uncle sitting against a brick wall while the sun was getting ready to set. “Uncle Toshi…”

All Might jumped once he heard the familiar voice that had a hint of hospitality behind the happy exterior. “Hi.. Hello, young Izuku…”

Izuku fixed him with a harsh stare, “Cut it out. Uncle, we talked about your limit already. Do I need to talk to you about it again? I can make a hole presentation about it! A full 100 slide PowerPoint with graphs and charts and everything. I can highlight the points you keep forgetting about.”

“I didn’t mean to go over my limit! Honest! I was in my skinny form at the grocery store when the sludge villain appeared. I thought it would be quick, but it took longer than expected since I lost sight of him for quite a while. I promise that I didn’t want to go over my limit, I have been really careful lately.”

Izuku sighed, “I’m not mad, just a little disappointed.”

All Might pouted before Izuku extended a hand to him.

“Now, let’s get back to UA. Nighteye should be there with Mirio already to talk about the whole successor thing.” Izuku said with a tired smile. All Might allowed Izuku to slightly pull him up from the ground.

“I don’t think the jetpack will hold two people though.”

“Oh no, we are taking the train there.” Izuku answered back, linking his arm with his uncle’s arm as they walked to the train station. “You did at least take your vitamins today, right?”

“Yes, I did.” All Might smiled.

*

It was Izuku’s 15th birthday party.

And it was only a matter of time before his friends and him will go to UA for their entrance exam. Speaking of UA, that’s where his party is being held right now. Yep, on the off day with no students around. Nedzu invited every friend that Izuku has made which included mostly everyone he has met.

Shoto was laughing at Tenya who accidentally knocked over his glass of punch when he karate chopped the air. Tensei was giving a noogie to Touya who looked to be utterly don. Natsuo was looking in the mirror after Best Jeanist gave him an impromptu hair styling. Fuyumi was talking to Hizashi about teaching. Aizawa was trying to nap in the corner in his sleeping bag that had a cat ear headband on the top of it.

Izuku smiled to himself as he looked over to everyone there. The Wild Wild Pussycats were eating at a table with Mandalay talking to the Water Hose Duo and their small child. ‘Kota is so small and adorable,’ Izuku thought to himself.

Gang Orca was talking with Thirteen about his recent patrol while Lunch Rush cut in to hear about it as well. Power Loader and Cementoss were whispering to each other cake. Midnight was helping herself to the strawberry macarons on the table while Vlad King took some of the red velvet cake layer that Izuku’s birthday cake had. Ectoplasm was singing with Snipe in a little karaoke booth in the corner.

After years of training with his friends, Izuku felt ready to take on the world. The world top high school that his father was the principal of. He also heard that All Might was going to be a teacher, so that will be interesting to see…

“Happy birthday, little mouse.” Nedzu greeted as he came to stand beside his son. Nedzu looked up to the green eyes of his son and smiled.

“Thanks, Papa.” Izuku replied, smiling back cheerfully at his dad.

Nedzu looked into the smiling face of his now teenager son only to be reminded of the bright smile that he gave when he found him as a child. He reminisced on the day he found Izuku, he would be forever glad that Izuku came into his life.

He couldn’t imagine what it would have been without his little mouse beside him.

Chapter End Notes

> So..what does everyone think? Are you guys ready for the entrance exam? Would Izuku take the recommended exam or try to go up against the robots?
>
> Do you see anymore fluffy shenanigans happening? Because I can totally see Izuku just visiting Present Mic at the radio station out of nowhere.
>
> Come and chat! Ask me stuff! Send stuff! Go to my discord server if you want to that about this fic and other ones I wrote.
> Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend
> Discord:https://discord.gg/D8S2FDz

Recommendation Exam

Chapter Summary

Izuku takes the recommendation exam. + flashback to when he actually took the regular exam accidentally

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it!

Also, would any have any objections or preference on having Inasa in UA?

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It was almost the entrance exam time. It was close, only about two weeks away. Nedzu made sure that Izuku was ready for anything. Over the years, Izuku and grown in many skills. Nedzu had helped him train his analysis to a point where he can pinpoint weaknesses only about a minute into a fight. Izuku was taught to locate any single weak point that he could find in any fight through his self-defense classes that he took with Uncle Aizawa. He learned a bit from Uncle Mic about learning a new language, so Izuku is currently fluent in both English and Japanese. He can speak a little bit in Chinese and Spanish, but not as well as the other two.

It was uncanny now similar Izuku was growing to be like him. It was getting to a point where even strangers can pinpoint that Izuku was indeed his child. There was a situation with a new hero called Mount Lady visiting only to see Izuku laughing maniacally as he hot-wired a robot prototype that Power Loader had made. She turned to see Nedzu on the sidelines cheering on his boy while simultaneously trying to not let the robot be destroyed.

And Izuku's friends have grown as well during these years. Tenya and Shoto were still honing their skill until the very last second of the entrance exams. The trio were focused on getting into the hero course. They wanted so badly to become heroes together as they planned since they were young.

Tenya studied extra hard during his years in his middle school to make sure that he passed the written exam. Tenya expressed how

excited he was to go to the same school as his friends to further their dream of being heroes. His brother, Tensei, went out of his way to train him on moves that he could master with his engine quirk. It caused Izuku to go into a mumbling frenzy when Tenya had shown off his power move, Recipro Burst.

Shoto was studying with his sister to help tutor him in subjects he was having trouble in. Natsuo helped him out by teaching him more social skills. Touya had helped him handle his fire quirk more fluently like his ice quirk into a point where Shoto could handle both of them like a trained dancer with ribbons. Shoto had made his friends smile the first time he showed off how he could use both of them at the same time elegantly.

Nedzu sat at his office desk, looking towards the picture frame that was still on his desk after so many years. The photo of him in his son in matching suits all the way down to their red shoes. It made him smile honestly since that reminded him of the day Izuku had said his first words.

Which was...surprising at first but then he calmed down later on.

Nedzu was looking through the last of the attendees that were applying for the regular entrance exam. He clicked his tongue because he knew that not many of them at all would be accepted into the hero course. He had hope that this year's selection will be promising.

"Hey, Papa!" Izuku greeted when he walked inside his office with only three knocks to the door before he barged in. "Lunch Rush is making maki rolls today and I'm excited about it. He even told me that I can try to make some hand rolls with them. Hopefully, I can make something edible from all the ingredients. Ooh, salmon would be good for my roll. Hey, if I make something edible, would you try it with me?"

Nedzu nodded, "Of course, little mouse. Have you taken into consideration what you will be doing for the incoming exams? Do you plan to attend any of the hero school? I wouldn't be against it as long as they promise to give you the education you deserve."

"Papa, you know that UA is basically my home at this point. Of course, I would be going here if or when I'm accepted," Izuku replied back as he relaxed into one of the more comfortable seats in his Papa's office. He settled into a chair right near his desk before he continued, "I heard Tenya was taking the regular entrance exams. Did you hear

anything about what Shoto will be taking?"

"Young Shoto will be taking both apparently. He wants to accept his brother's recommendation, but he also wants to just challenge himself a bit more," Nedzu explained.

Izuku hummed, "That sounds like a good idea. Taking both of the entrance exams to increase the chances. Hey, maybe I should-"

"No," Nedzu interrupted his son.

Izuku looked back at his father with mild confusion. "What why?"

Nedzu looked up to meet his green eyes, "Izuku. May I remind you of last year?"

"You mean last year when I technically took the entrance exam...?" Izuku questioned, growing a sheepish expression when he remembers exactly what happened.

"Yes. I still can't express how I was proud and momentarily scared at the same time," Nedzu started.

*

(Flashback to Entrance Exam last year. Izuku was 14)

"Are the robots ready for the exam? The students have just entered into the written exam portion," Nedzu asked Power Loader.

Power Loader responded, "All ready to go. I have the zero linger all set up with the red activation button in the main room."

"Woah!" Izuku exclaimed with excitement. "They are almost like the robot blueprints you showed me!"

Power Loader laughed, ruffling Izuku's curls, "They are made almost exactly like the blueprints. I just switched the power button to the left instead of the right and added a few modifications to the outer appearance."

"Ah, got it," Izuku replied. He got taught many things in his years at UA. One of the major lessons besides his father's teachings was Power Loader's lessons on support items. He was taught the basics of things from engineering a small robot, making blueprints, and hot wiring. He knew how to do a few things, but he wasn't quite successful yet in making the ideas in his head.

Also, he was learning how to do coding and hacking by one of Power Loader's trusted associates that dealt with more technology. He hasn't gotten quite the hang of it yet since he only started the lessons a few months ago.

"Alrighty! I think we can are all set for the practical exam when the written exams end. It should be too long now before the participants are moved to the area where Mic will talk to them about the rules," Nedzu explained softly before looking to Izuku. "I'm guessing you will meet me in the room as always to analyze the quirks of the incoming students?"

"You know me, Papa. I can't wait for it! I might be a little late to it though. I want to look around at all these robots. They are just so interesting to look at. I want to see how they differ even more than the blueprints," Izuku responded, spinning around to look at all the robots lined up in the large warehouse.

"Okay. But be careful. Make sure to get out of here and not get distracted with your analysis," Power Loader warned.

Izuku promised to be careful before the two adults left the warehouse...

They left a curious little mouse in the middle of analyzing each robot right before the practical exam was about to start in about twenty minutes.

—

Nedzu looked at his watch expectedly when Present Mic announced the start of the exam. Nedzu thought to himself when he glanced back that the room's entrance, 'Where is he? He did say he would be late, but I don't know how late he might be. What happens if he misses the whole thing?'

Power Loader finally barged into the room unexpectedly when the exam was only started a minute or two ago. "Hey is he here? I didn't see him at the warehouse."

Midnight looked over her shoulder, "Who? Izuku? No, he isn't here."

Nedzu looked back at Power Loader, "Then where is he?"

"Has anyone seen him?" Hound Dog growled out.

“I see him,” Aizawa said with a hidden smile behind his capture scarf.

Midnight answered back with relief, “Good. Wait where?

Aizawa pointed his finger at the screen where it showed one of the one pointers. Nedzu observed the screen only to see a green-haired boy on top of the one pointer, aggressively messing with the neck of the robot.

“Dammit! Should we call off the exam temporarily? Izuku could be hurt in the crossfire of one of the participants who decide to go for that robot!” One of the voices from behind Nedzu said. Nedzu could guess it was Cementoss from the tone of voice.

Nedzu hummed, “Wait just a moment. It looks like Izuku is...”

They watched as Izuku pulled out the wires hurriedly before using two separate wires to click together. Power Loader watched with amusement as Izuku started to hotwire the robot with immense speed just like he taught the boy.

Power Loader smiled, “He is hot wiring the one pointer...”

Ectoplasm looked between the screen and Power Loader, “To do what?!”

Nedzu looked at the screen intensely only to watch his son happily sit down as the one pointer slowed in speed. Everyone watched with bated breath as the one pointer almost seemed to reset. Before their eyes, the one pointer started aiming their aggression onto different robots near them. Nedzu watched with a smile as Izuku’s hacked robot started to aim at the weak points that the other robots had. Nedzu almost laughed with pride as he heard his son laugh manically as the robot continued to charge at the others. Nedzu almost noticed how the one-pointer was avoiding very populated areas where the participants were trying their best to win.

“Oh! He hot wired the robot to go against its fellow robotic comrades!” Lunch Rush exclaimed from his seat in the back.

“That is definitely your kid,” Vlad King chuckled slightly.

Nedzu nodded with a mixture of pride and joy.

Ah...

He is sooooo going to get lectured with a cup of tea when he gets down from there.

“I can’t wait to see what kind of student he will be for my class,” Aizawa states before he slurped on his juice packet.

“What do you mean YOUR class?”

Nedzu explained without turning his head from the screens, “I already gave him the go-ahead. Aizawa will be Izuku’s homeroom teacher when he applies.”

“But why?”

“He asked first,” Nedzu replied,

Present Mic groaned as Aizawa slowly returned to the dark of the back of the room. He hid his grin from the rest behind his scarf as he continued watching the kid take charge. From up on the robot’s shoulder, Izuku was yelling about how the kids can use their quirks against the robots better. Hearing him show the others the weak points of the robots as he passed by them quickly.

This kid will definitely be the problem child of his class...

*

“Okay... I won’t take both of them,” Izuku replied almost with a pout before raising a brow. “If I’m going to take the recommendation exam, then who recommended me? Was it you?”

Nedzu chuckled, “It was me and almost every pro hero that has met you. And I’m not over exaggerating. You have gotten several recommendations to a point where it extends to Shiketsu and Ketsubutsu as well.”

“Wow. Well, I guess this means I have to train extra hard to make sure I’m ready for the recommendation exam,” Izuku said. He thought that the recommendation exam wouldn’t be as bad as hot wiring robots. As far as he knows it is an obstacle course from the slip up that Uncle Mic gave.

Nedzu questioned, “And I guess I won’t have to tell you?”

“I know you don’t play favorites, Papa. I will prove myself the best I can with the exam and the interview. I will show everyone that I have

what it takes to be a hero," Izuku promised.

Nedzu nodded, "Good. But this time, don't make any Gundams out of the materials that are found in the recommendation exam course."

"No promises," Izuku said with a nervous chuckle. "I'll try my best to not let you or any of the others down."

"You could never let me down, little mouse. And I'm very sure that the others wouldn't think less of you either," Nedzu answered.

*

Firstly, Izuku had to take the written exam in one of the many classrooms. He spotted Shoto all the way in the back next to a girl with a long ponytail. Izuku easily glided through the tests because of the help of his father's tutoring among the years. Izuku found the hero portion most enjoyable because he could break down what exactly the situation was and how to handle it with his abilities.

The next part that Izuku had to face before the practical exam was the interview. Izuku was still dressed casually in a white shirt and black pants when he arrived inside the room. He was nervous when he walked in only to calm himself when he saw familiar faces. He answered all of the questions to the best of his ability, and he really showed his analysis skills when they started to give him hypothetical scenarios.

A rescue mission? A bank hostage situation? A threat against the city with a huge rampaging monster? Any scenario brought up would be resolved when he started talking about what he would personally do in that situation.

Which all brought him down to this. Izuku changed out of the casual shirt and pants into a more fitting attire. He was dressed in a lightweight tracksuit just like many other participants that were recommended just like him.

He walked up to see Shoto talking to the girl with a sleek ponytail. "Hey!"

"Oh, hello. I was wondering when you were coming. Izuku meet Yaoyorozu Momo. Momo meet Izuku."

Momo said, "Nice to meet you."

“Same to you. I wish you the best of luck in the exam,” Izuku replied.

“Thank you.”

“HEY!”

Shoto turned around to see a tall teen boy with a shaved head bowing behind him. “Hello?”

The boy greeted, “I wanted to wish you all the best of luck on the exam!”

Shoto continued to stare at the boy, “As to you...”

“Yoarashi Inasa!”

“Best of luck to you, Yoarashi,” Shoto replied back, waving as the teen walked ahead.

Yoarashi smiled to himself after taking notice of his competitors. The son of Endeavor was more kind than he envisioned. He hoped that his father’s eyes of cruel hatred weren’t displaced in his as well. And turns out that the son of the former number 2 hero didn’t have any trace of hatred in his eyes. All Inasa could see in his eyes were hesitance and yet a fierce flame of competitiveness.

Izuku talked with Shoto and Momo a bit more as they walked to the starting line. Izuku looked up to see the recommendation exam looking like a huge obstacle course track. He looked around to see many other competitors taking their place at the start of the track.

Izuku listened as Present Mic began to announce the rules. “Use the course to the best of your ability. You can all use your quirks to advance ahead to the finish line. Six at a time now! You will race this three kilometer course and I will record your time. Now get ready!”

Izuku bent his knees while looking intensely at the mass of obstacles in front of him. He didn’t have much on him at that time. He looked to the left of him to see Inasa, Shoto, a girl with black hair, a boy with brown hair, and another teen with blue skin. He focused his eyes ahead of him to see where exactly he can go towards.

“Get set! GO!” Present Mic yelled. The blue light went off with a siren-like bell to announce the beginning of the race. Izuku took off running right as Inasa and Shoto took off ahead of everyone else using their ice and wind quirk. Izuku ran straight towards the obstacle that looked

like a waterfall.

When Izuku got to it, he looked back to see everyone else just using the track that goes underneath the waterfall. Izuku relaxed his shoulders before starting his climb up the rocks next to the waterfall, already planning on using the zip lines nets to it. Izuku climbed fast, clinging onto every strong point he could see on the mountainside. He mentally thanked himself for having Uncle Zawa teach him parkour. He also would like the thank Tensei for that time when he took him and Tenya to go rock climbing.

With that, he could climb the mountain with only the slight fear of falling since he had nothing to hold him up with. Eventually, he climbed up with the help of a rope that was hanging down about halfway. With renewed endurance, Izuku took the belt from his pants to make a makeshift zip line for the sharp mountains next to the waterfall. Looking down, Izuku could see that the others were ahead of him. Inasa and Shoto were still in the lead while the three others were actually behind him.

There is nothing against the rules from what Nedzu had shown him for the exam and what Present Mic had detailed before it. There was nothing against the rules for using the obstacles themselves to your advantage.

Izuku smiled as he started to use the lines between the mountains ahead of him as his own personal zip line using his belt. Izuku guided himself down form the height to a more slide looking obstacle. Izuku slid down the slide before continuing his run. The zip lines had actually provided him a nice jump ahead because they easily landed him near the end.

Izuku buckled down in his run, using his stamina to clear the rest of the way ahead of him. He could hear the others trying to catch up from behind the slide obstacle meanwhile he could hear the faint voices ahead of him as Present Mic called out two times. He raced ahead until he could finally see Shoto and Inasa in front of the finish line.

“Come on!” Shoto shouted to him, making Izuku practically double his efforts before Mic called out his time. Izuku breathed heavily, relaxing when Shoto laid a cold hand against his forehead. “Good work.”

“That was impressive! I saw you climbing up the mountain when I passed! That was true work of thinking outside the box to get to one’s

goal!”

“Thank you, Yoarashi. And congrats for finishing first and second. Can’t wait to see who is going to be our classmates,” Izuku said.

Inasa grinned, “I’m between UA and Shiketsu High at the moment! I plan on taking the Shiketsu exam before I decide!”

“Well, I hope to see you again. Ooh, hold up! Give me your phone number and we can keep in touch,” Izuku stated. Inasa agreed, giving the two his phone number before running to catch the train since the exam was over.

Shoto and Izuku relaxed for a bit while the next round started with Momo. After it ended, Izuku almost obtained Momo’s contact to stay in touch after he talked with her some more.

Izuku was hopeful that his future class would be filled of so much potential. He got to gush over Momo’s unique quirk that he knew had many possibilities. Shoto watched it all while Izuku continued to make small talk with him and Momo.

Izuku knew there was limited seats, but he can only hope that those seats will be filled of many people that he knew deserved the spot.

*

After Izuku had taken the recommendation exam, he met with his father in the control room to watch the entrance exam that Tenya and Shoto would be taking. He was taking down analytic notes of many potentials that took his interest right away.

Midnight sneaked a glance at Izuku as he hurriedly mumbled under his breath while watching the screen intensely. Nedzu looked over to his son as the 15 minutes was slowly dwindling down for the participants.

Tenya was easily brushing bast the robots, gaining more points by the minute. Nedzu guessed he was almost to thirty five points by now since the timer was only reading ten minutes. Tenya didn’t use his power move wisely since it has been proven to stall his engines, but he was showing off the strength he truly had in his engines.

Meanwhile Izuku was paying attention to some other potentials in Tenya’s area. A girl with an gravity quirk activated by her fingers. That would be a good contender for rescue. Another boy who had

duplicate arms that seemed to transform into eyes, ears, and hands. That would be very beneficial for gaining intel. And he also saw a purple haired kid that reminded him of his uncle.

“Hey, Uncle Zawa?”

“What is it?”

“You didn’t have any children, right? Who is this? Purple hair....” Izuku wondered, searching through the files of the participants.

Aizawa passed him a file that showed a middle school identification picture of the boy on the screen. Aizawa hummed, “That would be Shinso Hitoshi.”

Izuku hummed as he took in the information with interest, “Quirk: Brainwash? Oooh, a mental quirk! This will be very interesting. Ooh, Papa, this might be a good chance to use the special program!”

“You’re right. But let’s see how he performs in the exam first to see how he will handle things. He does looks promising,” Nedzu replied.

“Hmm, I’ll be the judge of that. The kid looks like he has potential. He just needs to work a bit more physically and not rely on his quirk,” Aizawa observes as he paid attention to the screen. They both watched as Shinso dodged the robots’ path, they paid extra attention to how he pulled others out of the way almost instinctively. He pointed others in the direction of the nurse’s tent as he continued ahead.

Izuku smiled with a promise of mischief behind his eyes, “I’m sure you can help him, Uncle Zawa. He just needs the right teacher after all. And plus with the program, it will definitely be beneficial for both parties. Ahh, this is so nice.”

Shoto looked to be having more fun in his own testing area. Izuku turned his attention to his friend to see how he had already frozen half the robots on the fake city street. The robots’ bodies were all frozen at the perfect time for all of them to remain steady. The other half of the street showed the burnt or melted robots. Some of them still had flames coming up for the tops of the heads. Izuku laughed as Shoto breathed out almost like he was bored before running off.

“No doubt trying to find people to help out since he thinks he already has enough points. He will no doubt grab more on the way through because it seems a few others are having trouble with the robots in his

area," Izuku muttered, writing in his notebook as he spotted another boy with a hardening quirk on the other screen. "Ooh, a hardening quirk. Perfect for offense and defense. It is very versatile and form the looks of it, he is very promising."

"Die! Die! Die!" A changed yelling came from the muffled speaker of one of the other test areas that was shared with the boy with the hardening quirk.

"Hmmm. The explosive boy has great potential. He is outranking most of the others by all the villains points he has. But he has no rescue points so far. He looks confident in himself to win that's for sure. He looks strong and the quirk is no doubt powerful," Izuku commented, flinching when he saw that greedy look in the blonde's eyes. He didn't really like the overconfident ego that the red-eyed boy was showing, but Izuku had a feeling that UA could change him for the better.

Nedzu cleared his throat, "Izuku, it's almost three minutes left of the exam..."

"Already? Ooh! OOH! Does this mean what I think it means?" Izuku asked excitedly.

"It's time to press the switch," Nedzu smiled

"Time to release the beast," Izuku repeated back to his father with the same almost borderline sadistic smile.

'There is no doubt that they are father and son.' Aizawa thought as he watched the duo release the zero pointer. Aizawa spotted Izuku's overjoyed expression at seeing one of his favorites named Shinso move towards the gravity girl to save her from the Zero Pointer.

Aizawa knew that Izuku would be one hell of a student to teach this year.

Chapter End Notes

Original idea of introducing Shinso:

Izuku: *poking his head out of the air vent* 'I hear you looking for someone with potential'

Aizawa: 'What are you doing?

Izuku: 'I have the guy right here, names Shinso. He acts like he

could be you with a purple hair transformation.' *Izuku ducks his head into vent only to shove out a large Manila folder covered in glitter* I have the stuff.

Aizawa: 'Izu why are you in the vents like that? And don't act like this is a drug deal.'

Izuku: *waving his hands as he places the vent cover back on* 'Shhh, you can't see me, bye uncle'

Aizawa: *Sigh* '.. goodbye, problem child'

Are you ready to see Izuku in Class 1-A?!

Come and chat! Ask me stuff! Send stuff! Go to my discord server if you want to that about this fic and other ones I wrote. You can send fanart as well if you want to...
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Little Mouse is Accepted!

Chapter Summary

...along with someone special!

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It was taking too long for the acceptance letters to mail out. And Izuku was getting a tiny bit impatient and a little more worried.

It had been two weeks since the entrance exam. It has been two weeks since then that Izuku had analyzed student's quirks to allow a deeper look into what the potential students could do.

Two weeks. And there was no sign of any letter despite the multiple times each day that Izuku visited their mailbox. There was no sign at school either. None of the teachers commented on whether he got in or not. Each time he would try to get a hint, one of them would distract him. Power Loader had the most success in keeping Izuku away from questioning anything when he told him about my new developing project he was working on.

If it wasn't Uncle Loader, it was one of his uncles or aunts that he adopted into his life. Basically all the staff was like family or friends to him. Hound Dog interested him in most things because he was the counselor. Izuku would find himself buried in the books that Hound Dog would allow him to borrow.

It was remarkable reading how the human mind worked and how exactly he can use it his advantage. It didn't take much for his father to agree to help him with his manipulating techniques. In fact, Nedzu was more than happy to help his own son be able to use any skill available to him even if it was as simple as the 'innocent damsel in distress' manipulation technique.

Izuku thought to himself, 'His papa would tell him that he didn't make it early enough for him to try to apply for enough school, right? Did he actually make it in? Is this what his sadism looks like? Watching his own son watch the mailbox like a hawk each and every day for any sign of a letter? Oh, this must be hilarious to watch.'

Nedzu watched from the couch with his evening cup of tea while Izuku made a peculiar face at a piece of sushi. He rose a brow while he kept a neutral smile on his face, “Izuku, is something wrong with your dinner?”

“Huh? No, nothing like that. I’m just thinking about a lot of things.” Izuku stated before eating the maki roll that was being held up by his chopsticks.

“Ah, is this school-related? Are you worried about the letter coming in?”

“How did you guess?” Izuku laughed, “Was it the number of times I visited the mailbox? Or was I mumbling my thoughts again?”

“A bit of both. I know that you would be a bit worried about your letter coming in. Who wouldn’t? And especially into the hero class no less!” Nedzu replied.

“Yeah, of course. I just have to wait a bit more patiently for the letter to come in,” Izuku said before returning to his maki rolls in front of him. He paused before looking up at his papa’s familiar neutral smile that didn’t reveal anything. “But surely you must know when exactly the letter is mailed out.”

Nedzu asked, “Why do you believe that?”

Izuku blinked at his dad, aware that he must be pulling a Gran Torino on him to brighten his mood. He only really did it in private with just them together. He laughed when he answered back, “Because you are the principal…The principal of UA.”

“Principal of a hero school? Oh dear, that sounds stressful.”

“Papa, you run the school.” Izuku started to laugh at his father’s faux clueless expression.

Nedzu tilted his head, “Do I?”

“Papa!” Izuku chuckled.

Nedzu hummed, “Hmm, are you sure I’m not the principal of some Hope academy?”

“Dad, do not make Monokuma jokes right now.”

“Oh look at that,” Nedzu commented, poking the fish in front of him.

“A body has been discovered.”

Izuku started to laugh harder, gripping the edge of the table. He lowered his head to try and calm his giggles down. It was harder than he thought. He knew it was a mistake when he introduced his father to the game that he found a playthrough online for.

“Oh, almost forgot. Are you done with dinner yet?”

“I’m all done over here,” Izuku replied, still a bit breathless from his papa’s joke.

“Good,” Nedzu stated, pulling a letter with a red seal out from under the table. “Because I happen to have this letter from UA with your name on it. I have no clue what might be in here....”

“Papa!” Izuku cried out, swiftly grabbing the letter out of his smiling father’s paws. Nedzu watched as his son rushed inside his room to open it, smiling to himself he gently jumped from his seat to follow his little mouse. He couldn’t wait to see his expression.

Nedzu snuck up silently, his eyes perking up when he heard the letter being ripped open. He peeked around the corner to see Izuku in the middle of his room with the projection beginning to start.

Nedzu looked around his room, remembering how much it changed over the years. He still remembers his crib resting against the wall. How Izuku would crawl through the hole in the closet to pop into his room whenever he had nightmares of his own.

Izuku’s room was more matured. There was a dark wood bookshelf that had lines of books that ranged from fantasy, mythology, adventure, and all the way down to school books that Nedzu bought for him to study from.

Next to the large bookshelf was a shorter bookshelf with only two shelves that held all of Izuku’s analysis notebooks from all the years. Izuku was working on his sixteenth book as of now with four brand new ones when he finished his current notebook. Of course, all of it was written in a special code because both of them wanted to make sure the information doesn’t fall into the wrong hands in any way.

On the shorter bookshelf, there was an instant camera with a mostly filled photo album rested next to it. There were also some stuffed animals that Izuku had kept from his younger days like an octopus plush which had long arms that hung down. A collection of figures

that Izuku had collected was sitting amongst the tall bookshelf, they were spread out amongst the spines of multiple novels.

The nightstand next to Izuku bed had a simple radio clock that woke him up in the morning and allowed him to listen to Present Mic's radio show at night. Izuku's bed was a nice, full-size bed that had a soft gray pattern that complimented the simple black pillows at the head of the bed. Nedzu had to hide a laugh when he remembered the day that Izuku picked them out. He said that most of his family had gray, white, or black colors in her costumes, so he wanted to be reminded of that even if it came to a more monotone look.

Nedzu refocused back on the scene of his son on the dark red carpet that Izuku was sitting on. Izuku's eyes widened once the projection started to show Nedzu waving at him.

"Papa..." Izuku sighed, smiling to himself when Nedzu's projection began to explain.

"Hello, Izuku. Normally a teacher that's I'll be teaching the hero class this year would be recording this message, but I decided to instead. Oh, you will be surprised about who is going to teach you this year, although he will be more like a substitute for your homeroom teacher. Nonetheless, let's get to your scores. You scored very high on your written exam with an 'A'. The interview you had shown the initiative and determination that you have toward reaching your goal. A goal that many of us admire in you. As far as the practical exam goes, you scored in the top fifteen amongst the hundred or so that were there. And if that wasn't enough, your analysis skills proved to be very efficient yet again when you used it for the entrance exam that occurred the day after the recommendation exams."

"What about the points I scored from last year's entrance exam? Are you seriously not going to count it?" Izuku asked, mumbling to himself in his room.

Nedzu's projection interrupted, "And nope! I won't count the points you gained from last year's entrance exam since it doesn't carry over into the next year."

Izuku nodded, "That sucks, but it is understandable. And not surprising that you would predict I would ask that."

"And with all of these categories put together..."

Izuku leaned forward as Nedzu watched the projection's blue light

reflect in Izuku's green ones from his position behind the doorframe.

"...I welcome you to your hero academy!"

Nedzu stepped out to speak the same words at the projection in front of Izuku. "Congratulations, little mouse."

Izuku turned around to face Nedzu with tears already slipping down his cheeks out of the happiness he was feeling. He hastily crawled over on the carpet in a rush to hug his father who welcomed the hug.

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The day after, Nedzu had arranged a meetup on UA's property to have a small celebration to celebrate Izuku, Tenya, and Shoto being accepted into the hero course.

And Izuku greeted his friends with a flying tackle hug attack that Shoto was ready for, but he made a Tenya drop his orange juice to actually catch him. Nedzu laughed a bit when he walked up with Tensei laughing his ass off at seeing his little brother getting a surprise attack.

"He is never prepared for it. It's like Izuku always hugs attacks him only when he is carrying something," Nemuri explained while Tensei was still catching his breath. Even though he launched into another round of laughter when Tenya cried out about how it was dangerous since he was holding something.

"And yet, he never drops him. Even when he is taken off guard, he gets ready really quickly," Iida's mother commented while pushing up her glasses.

Rei smiled at the three friends before glancing out of her eye to see her eldest son walking up, "Hello, Touya."

Touya hugged his mom in greeting. "Hey, Mom. Sorry, I'm late. I ran into Hawks on the way here."

"You ran into the number three hero? Cool!" Natsuo asked excitedly. He was currently enjoying a nice slice of watermelon in his hand with a light pink stain on his white shirt from the juice.

Fuyumi smiled, "I could probably guess from the feather in your hair."

"Son of a Biscuit." Touya cursed, shaking his hair free of the two small

red feathers that fell out. “I knew he did something to me before he flew off. Dammit. Did I get all of it?”

“Wow, you are sure rubbing off on these kids. Aren’t you Shouta-Kun?” Hizashi asked with a smile.

Aizawa sighed with two fingers pressed to his forehead. Hizashi laughed at his expression. Aizawa turned to him, “I’m not a bad influence, am I?”

Hizashi shrugged, “I’m pretty sure you aren’t.”

Back to the friends, they were all talking about who was teaching them, and if they were going to end up in the same class.

“Was it supposed to say anything about where our class would be in the letter?” Shoto asked calmly before taking a bite from one of the matcha macarons.

Tenya answered with a swift chop of his arm, “No, I believe that they will tell us where to go on our first day. But I’d do know that there will only be two classrooms of 20 students for the hero course,”

“Right,” Izuku nodded. “Which teacher do you think will be our homeroom teacher?”

“Hmm, I can only guess someone that we are already familiar with,” Shoto answered.

Tenya asked while pushing his glasses up his nose, “But would that be going too easy on us?”

“Guys,” Izuku commented. “We have been trained by Midnight, Present Mic, and Eraserhead. If we end up with one of them as our teachers, they won’t go easy on us at all. In fact, they will most definitely make it harder for us because they already know us. They know our limits and will try to push us to the best of our capabilities. So either one we get as our homeroom teacher, it won’t be a walk in the park.”

“And what happens if we end up with someone we are less familiar with like Vlad King? I’m curious to see where that will go,” Tenya asked.

Shoto rubbed his chin in thought, “Hmm, I’m guessing that they will be the same if not a little bit less. Almost everyone on staff has known

us since we were small. Izuku has known them the longest though."

"Hahahahaha!" Izuku laughed. "That is very true. Or this whole thing can take a whole 180."

Tenya blinked, "What do you mean?"

"Think about it. They have known us for the longest time since we were young...," Izuku paused for dramatic effect. "They have enough baby pictures, embarrassing stories, and enough ammo to humiliate us if they wished."

"And you would still be in the most trouble since your dad is the principal." Shoto held back his laughter when Tenya continued, "He would technically have full reign to talk about you over the intercom."

Izuku smiled, "I have no problem with that. It will give me more ammo against my classmates since they would know who exactly they are dealing with."

"True," Shoto nodded with a gentle smile.

"I would be more worried about the staff. Uncle Zawa won't do much to show his care for us so openly. But you best believe that Uncle Mic would take the chance to embarrass anyone of us anytime." Izuku added.

"Ahh, we are all in danger."

*

Shinso Hitoshi doesn't expect to get into the hero class.

He didn't get as many points needed to get into the class on the day of the entrance exam, so he must have failed. He did try his best and his mother keeps saying that was all that mattered...

Good thing he also applied to General Education. His mother tried to cheer him up since the letter didn't come in yet. She said that anything could happen, and he wanted to believe her words.

Somehow he doubted it. He didn't tell any of his classmates that he had taken the entrance exam at UA once he knew that they would just tease him about his villain's quirk.

When the letter finally came in, his mother was working a little later at her job. He opened it alone in his room after changing out of his school uniform. He waited patiently just to see the principal of UA pop up next to a figure he didn't recognize. A figure with dark black hair, tired eyes, and a bored expression.

He scrunched his brow at the appearance of the two. "Why would they need two people to tell me I failed?" He asked out loud to himself.

Nedzu greeted, "Hello, Shinso-Kun. Am I a bear or a mouse? Just kidding! I'm the principal of UA! and I am joined by one of the faculty to tell you about your situation."

"Situation?" He questioned, leaning closer to the projection.

"In the written part of the entrance exam, you managed to score high into the top fifty students. In the practical part of the entrance exam, you weren't able to score any villain points. However, you scored many rescue points by helping out fellow contestants. And the most bravery you have shown was the action against the zero pointers. Many of us were impressed with your rescue of the girl stuck underneath the rubble."

Wait... so that means...

"In total, you have scored 56 rescue points! Congratulations, Shinso-Kun. And welcome to your hero academia!" Nedzu said with a joyful smile.

"I made it in. I MADE IT IN! SUCK ON THAT!" Hitoshi shouted to himself in his room, pumping both of his fists into the air in celebration.

The dark-haired man next to the principal began to speak, "Although you have scored enough to get into the hero class..."

"Dammit, there is a catch!" Hitoshi whispered angrily to himself, looking back at the projection.

The man continued, "... from what I saw, you rely on your quirk. During the exam, you were at a disadvantage against robots, so you couldn't use your quirk. So you were chosen to go into a newly formed program called Second Chance. Second Chance was made for those who go overlooked, ones who have mental quirks, and ones who have proven their potential. This will allow you to train your body as

well as train your quirk to be ok even better. This will include extra lessons just so you can reach your full potential. So congratulations on getting into the hero course. But just know, that it isn't all runs and games. I'll be seeing you on your first day, don't disappoint."

Hitoshi froze when the projection turned itself off after the news of his acceptance was finished. Leaning back onto his bed, he grabbed a pillow to scream his heart out into.

Chapter End Notes

Next: What training was like over the years. Just fluff

I have completed my finals! Summer break has officially begun for me! Wooh! Anyway, if you haven't noticed this fic has become a series!

I will be finishing some fluff chapter for this fic during the summer. And sometime during summer, the sequel will come out which will follow Izuku in school. It will just be called Nedzu Raising a Teen. Basically Izuku is a teen, well he is a teen now but the new fic will separate the child fluff from the teen fluff...and eventual angst.

Hope you will like it! Also, I'm taking next month to edit most of my fics, including this one. So I will be revamping some old chapters. Like the first steps wasn't very realistic, and I hope to fix that when I go back. So that means that someone chapters be rewritten at parts.

Like I have some edits and add ins I have in mind before this fic finishes. I think it will technically finish around 25 chapters? Maybe? And then I could get into the teen Izuku sequel.

Thanks for all your love and support in this fic! By th them the last chapter is made, the new fic will be out. I will put a link to it as soon as I ave the first chapter done. It might come sooner than I think, maybe at end of next month? I haven't decided yet.

Thanks for reading! ^_^

Also special thanks to DAsObiQuiet for your help! Thank you so much! ^_^

Come and chat! Ask me stuff! Send stuff! Go to my discord server if you want to that about this fic and other ones I wrote.
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Flashbacks and Cookies

Chapter Summary

Reminiscing on training memories. An overview about what the three training days were like when they were young and stuff. Just a fluffy fluff chapter

Friends that Train Together, Stick Together

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it! I can't wait to start working on the sequel!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

"I can't believe we are going to UA soon," Izuku almost bounced in excitement as he talked to his friends. "It's almost a week away! Are you guys excited for it? I know I am."

The three childhood friends were all sitting in Shoto's room with a plate of warm chocolate chip cookies that his sister made. She was still practicing a bit because she wanted to surprise her students to reward their good behavior.

"Of course I am! I'm very delighted to be with both of my friends even if we might be in separate classes," Tenya replied, breaking a chunk out of his cookie to eat it more cleanly.

Shoto looked up with his cookie sticking out of his mouth, "Hmm, I don't think we will be separated from each other. I feel like it would only be logical to have us together since we are already familiar with each other."

"And I guess we will be the two recommended students in the class?" Izuku asked. "Since Inasa is going to Shiketsu that means we have a good chance of being two of the four recommended students. By the way, Tenya, you still need to tell me what your next free day is so we can introduce you to Inasa.

"Yeah, you are both tall and loud. You have some similarities, so I feel like you two will get along," Shoto agreed with cookie crumbs in his mouth before realizing what exactly Izuku was getting at. He

swallowed what was in his mouth to turn his head to Izuku, “Oh, right. I forgot to tell you guys.”

Tenya looked up worried, “What is it? Is it anything bad?”

“Do I need to find an alibi?” Izuku questioned, looking ready for anything that Shoto would tell them.

“Nothing that big. I contacted UA to let them know if I got enough points in the entrance exam to just count that as my acceptance. I only took both exams as more of a wider net to throw. Plus, I want to show Touya that I made it into UA by myself,” Shoto explained. “And it might be a plus because Yaoyozoru will make it in. She is very talented and deserves to have a spot in the hero course.”

Izuku pursed his lips in thought, “Why didn’t you just reject his recommendation? Wouldn’t that be an easier way to show that you could make it in?”

“Well, he is my brother. I would feel bad. But I made it in both ways, and Uncle, I mean, Principal Nedzu helped me out. I have to get used to saying that now that he is going to be our official principal,” Shoto replied having his hand moving toward the most burned cookie on the plate before turning it Iida, “How about you, Tenya? What are you thinking about?”

Tenya straightened up, “Well, I’m was happy when I received my acceptance letter as well. Although I wish I could have done more. I felt like I hesitated during the exam when another participant was in trouble since the zero pointer was involved.”

“Ah, the robot that the purple kid took care of right? I heard some strangers talking about it,” Shoto clarified, midway through a warm chocolate chip cookie.

Iida nodded, “Yes! If I could do it over, I would have thought about what my brother and Izuku would do I hesitated at first, but I went to help because I started to think about what my brother and Izuku would do.”

“Wait, why me?” Izuku questioned while Iida raised one of my eyebrows back at him. Izuku paused with his half-eaten cookie in his hands.

“Gee, I wonder,” Shoto remarked sarcastically. Shoto then looked back at Tenya with cookie crumbles decorating his mouth, “What about

me?”

Tenya sighed before instinctively wiping the crumbs away from his mouth with his sleeve. “Oh, pardon me. You had crumbs on your face.”

“Yeah, whatever. Why wasn’t I on that list? Am I not a good influence on you?”

Tenya blinked back at him. “Shoto, you literally told a police officer to... frick off... when he tried to tell off your brother for something.”

Shoto looked at him with a knowing look, “Yeah, he was being a dick. Wasn’t it deserved?”

“Oh, it was. Don’t get me wrong. I just wouldn’t do it to his face like that, it was a bit disrespectful,” Tenya corrected himself, “But I’m not saying you aren’t a good influence on me or anything. My brother came up first and Izuku came up next since he brought up that fact he accidentally took the exam before. That’s the reason why I thought of those two so quickly at that moment. Trust me, almost everyone popped up in my mind afterward when the exam ended because I thought about what the others might do.”

“Alright, you are forgiven,” Shoto stated with a flourish of his hand to steal the last bite of Tenya’s cookie out of his palms to eat for himself. He chuckled lightly at the shove that Tenya gave him afterward. “But on a serious note, I wonder what the actual classes would be like in UA.

“I was wondering about that as well. All of the faculty members are already aware of us and knew us since we were young. So we have both an advantage and a disadvantage. The advantage is that we have a trusting bond already with the faculty. The disadvantage is that they know almost every embarrassing story that they can use to their own advantage,” Tenya said, holding his hands up like its own hands were a balancing scale. “I also wonder what the official training will be like.”

“We haven’t done really anything with the training grounds since they were only used for UA students. But we have been through hero situation exercises before,” Shoto added his own thoughts about it, wiping his hands clean with a napkin.

“Remember when we began training when we were a little younger? What ages were we?” Tenya continued, humming in thought, “We

must have been like six or seven when he started to tutor us."

Shoto nodded, "Yeah. And even then, we didn't do anything besides learning control and exercise. We began real training when we were a bit older at like nine."

"I remember the first day we 'trained' like it was yesterday," Izuku sighed, bringing his hands to rest behind his head. "Ah, past memories."

*

~Flashback~

"Training?" Shoto asked weakly with his eyes widened in surprise.

"Yeah! Papa is going to tutor me and then train me. And we can all train together!"

Shoto looked like he was taken aback by the news before he saw Nedzu approaching the three friends. "The training in question I'll just be outdoor activities and exercises. It would function more as physical education than real training since you three are still so young. If you wished to train to be a hero, I would advise you to wait until you are around the age of nine or so."

Nedzu grabbed Shoto's small hand to reassure him," Don't worry. This is a safe space. The faculty here and I would never force you to do anything you didn't want to do. You have nothing to worry about."

"Hey, Izuku-Kun I practiced my quirk," Iida announced proudly, drawing Shoto's attention to his other two friends.

Izuku looked excited to hear that news, "Oh really? Show me, Ten-Chan!"

"Okay, here I go!" Iida nodded, jumping up before breaking off into a sprint. Izuku cheered as he watched his friend kick up the grass while he ran. Iida's engines were making him go so fast that he almost looked like a blur, it might have been because he was still so small. The blur didn't last because Iida had eventually run into a tree headfirst on the way back.

Izuku gasped worriedly, rushing over to his friend, "Ten-Chan!"

"Tenya!" Shoto shouted after Izuku, Nedzu following behind him as

the three ran to where Iida was. Iida looked up with his glasses askew on his face and a red mark on his forehead.

“Ow, tree bark,” Iida mumbled as he rubbed his forehead.

Nedzu asked, “Iida, would you like to go to Recover Girl? I’m sure we can get her to help or maybe get some ice to help as well.”

“Yes please, Uncle Nedzu,” Iida mumbled, allowing Izuku to help him up. He stumbled just a bit because of the uneven ground caused by the large roots of the tree.

“You might need a new pair of glasses,” Shoto brought up, looking at the crooked glasses on Iida’s face.

Iida blinked, bringing a hand up to his glasses to try and adjust them, “Is it that bad?”

Izuku only answered when a tiny screw fell into Iida’s hand. He chuckled a bit when Tenya looked so shocked to see it fall into his palm. “Ten-Chan, you might need to carry around extra pairs of glasses.”

“That is an excellent point. It would be more efficient,” Iida said, trailing behind Nedzu into the nurse’s office with his friends next to him.

*

“And then you began to carry…what? Five extra pairs with you in all times?” Shoto questioned, eyeing the cookie on the plate while Izuku was still on his second one.

Izuku smiled teasingly, “I would say more like ten… in each pocket.”

“It is not like that!” Tenya argued back. “I don’t carry that many glasses anymore.”

Izuku stared at Tenya, locking eye contact with him. He waited for a moment before bringing out his master move that always worked on his childhood friends, “Ten-Chan…”

“Ooh, a childhood nickname. Ooooh,” Shoto whispered.

Tenya stood his ground for a moment before sighing heavily. “I only carry three pairs on hand now, but I do keep at least twenty pairs in my bedroom and an emergency pair in my backpack.”

“Oh, I was closer to you. I win,” Shoto commented.

Izuku raised an eyebrow. “What are you exactly winning?”

Shoto met his eyes with an unimpressed expression. He didn’t break eye contact as he slowly took the last cookie from the plate.

“But remember when we actually started our official training. We were like around nine when it actually started to get serious,” Tenya brought up, letting the others reminisce about their past.

*

It was when they were older when it eventually happened. They all still wanted to be heroes that made a difference in the world. So from when they were nine to when it was time for the Entrance Exams, they were trained by some of the best heroes. So they each had time to train together and separately.

Tenya got taught by his brother mostly when he got off of patrol, using the school’s track to race with him to help with his endurance. He even told him about a certain power boost that he could start when he was ready.

Shoto also got taught by his brother on how to control his fire better. His mother helped guide him with his ice, advising him to use more of ice sculpting techniques to create weapons out of the ice using his fire to melt it down to what he wanted. His sister gave advice about how to gain better control by remaining calmer since she noticed his quirk fares up when too many emotions overpower him. Fuyumi introduced him to ice skating which was a perfect way to gain a better balance of his quirk. Shoto learned how to skate on his own ice which provided a good advantage to him when he needed it. Natsuo didn’t have much to add, but he did teach Shoto the basics of first aid.

Izuku had very specific training along with teachings. Uncle Mic taught him close combat since he excelled in that when he wasn’t fighting long-range with his quirk. Aunt Nemuri taught him more about the art of fighting by mixing certain techniques from dancing. He took dance lessons to improve balance and flexibility. Uncle Aizawa taught him all about stealth, martial arts, and parkour moves like jumping from roof to roof using support item if needed to help him out. Izuku still remembers the day when he was ten that he decided he wanted to try and master his uncle’s capture weapon only to be hung upside from the tree by the weapon while his Uncle watched him. And he learned how to hotwire objects like cars to the

entrance exam robots from Power Loader

And his Papa didn't hold back with his lessons since he knew Izuku's limits. Izuku learned how to hack into phones, computers, tablets, and he was currently working on how to break into a full database. Nedzu always gathered practices to give Izuku to test how he would deal with each problem. And with each problem given, Izuku gave several solutions on what to do that all depended on who and what was near him. Izuku was taught how to utilize many techniques on how to fool enemies by manipulation whether it be my emotions or in more threatening ways. Izuku kept up with his analysis, going into even more detail on heroes and villains while writing in his own custom code that only he and his father can translate.

And together, they would train in mock battles in the gym with cementoss helping them with different layouts. Uncle Aizawa would teach all of them how to fight using their quirk to their full potential. He also made each one of them fight him all out separately at least once a month to allow them that time to improve and come back stronger for the next time. Uncle Mic was teaching all for them to sign language and English. And then the three will do one on one battles with each other with no quirks to gain experience and learn from each fight on what to get better at. If they were too predictable in their fighting, they were told by the other two and they would solve the issue together.

*

"Well, I'm glad that we each had our own training. And since we don't know anything still about the training grounds, we will be on the same level as our future classmates," Tenya said happily, drinking his orange juice calmly. "In fact, I can't wait to see what happens in our first year."

"Don't jinx it," Shoto warned, coughing a bit which made Izuku hand him a glass of milk.

Tenya spoke up, leaning back on his palms to relax back into the sedan of Shoto's mattress, "What are you excited for? I can just imagine you are waiting for when everyone finds out that you are Nedzu's son."

"Hehehehe. Yes, that is going to be the best," Izuku laughed loudly, "When that happens, can one of you record their expressions? I want to remember the day I strike some fear into my classmates."

Shoto raised a brow at his friend, “You say that like you aren’t going to do it on a regular basis.”

“Hey,” Izuku started to protest only to shrug at his words. “Not that far off, but still. I wouldn’t scare them on a daily basis, I’m aiming for more of one big weekly freakout if I can.”

Tenya turned to Izuku like he was going to lecture him about not scaring their future peers before settling on asking, “Are we talking about airvent surprises or crawling through windows?”

“You will have to see. I’m not spoiling the surprises,” Izuku grinned mischievously.

Chapter End Notes

Next: DJ Mic and Little Mouse in Put Your Hands Up Radio

There are only a few more chapters until the sequel starts. The sequel will be published the same day as the last chapter. I feel like it will happen sometime next month. Be prepared! The sequel will have the fluff but more angst with it. There will be sad moments and moments where you think Nedzu will actually kill someone.

Can’t wait for it!

Come and chat! Ask me stuff! Send stuff! Go to my discord server if you want to that about this fic and other ones I wrote.
Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend
Discord:https://discord.gg/D8S2FDz

Present Mic ft DJ Mouse

Chapter Summary

Izuku shows up as a guest at Present Mic's radio show like he has been doing for years.

Chapter Notes

Hope you like it! Tell me if there are any errors!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It was a slow night for Present Mic on his radio show. He played some underrated artists who he thought deserved some more attention. It was just a nice Saturday since just yesterday night was his nonstop broadcast for "Put Your Hands Up Radio!". When he had time, he would do a Saturday night shift to just relax with some music that he loved at the moment.

Sometimes the radio or his own hero page on social media would get recommendations for music or young artists wishing to reach out to ave their own songs out on the radio. Hizashi did his best to highlight the underrated artists he would find by himself or the ones that reached out to him.

"Alright, listeners! That was from a rising artist called Ahmya! Give it up to her everyone!" Hizashi announced, pressing down on one of the buttons on the soundboard. Hizashi clapped along with the fake applause from the button he just pressed. "Wooh! And for right now, I'm going to fill up more of the queue for the hour with more from artists that deserve the spotlight! Let's go into a new song by an artist that has been previously in this segment which earned them more support! Give it up to Kyo!"

After he said that, Mic blasted the more upbeat sound over the speakers. Sighing, he pulled off the headphones from his ears to around his neck. He scratched at his blonde hair that was hanging loosely over his shoulders as opposed to the upright position he

constantly styles it in. It was a miracle that his hair wasn't damaged from the sheer amount of product he used.

Tap, tap, tap.

Hizashi paused with his hand in the middle of playing with the ends of his hair to look up to the glass window behind him. He straightened up with a smile when he saw that it was Izuku looking right back at him with his freckled cheeks smooshed against the glass.

"Come on!" Hizashi encouraged with a cheerful grin, waving the young teen in. Izuku hurried around the window to find the door to the room where Hizashi was in.

In under thirty seconds, Izuku was coming through the door with an assistant at the radio station who closed the door behind him. "Hey, Uncle Mic! I just thought I'd stop by."

Hizashi stood up from his chair to pull Izuku into a hug. Izuku smiled after they pulled away to sit in a guest chair near Hizashi that had its own microphone. The microphone was positioned perfectly in front of him just like Mic's own mic.

"Awww. This will be your last radio show before you head off to UA. Are you ready for that, little listener?"

"I was born ready for it," Izuku answered back, leaning back in his chair so he could adjust the height to relax better against the table.

"And does that mean DJ Mouse is ready to have his last show before UA too?"

DJ Mouse has been his alias in the radio station since he didn't want his name out there in the public so soon. Izuku started his radio alias back when he was around ten when Present Mic was watching over him one Saturday night. Izuku walked into the radio station when Mic started to talk to his fans through submitted questions. He proudly walked into the station when one of the questions turned out to be more of criticism towards Mic always being too loud for him which caused Izuku to become super defensive of his uncle.

Then more questions were submitted when everyone on the radio heard a small boy's voice call out "Don't talk about Uncle Mic that way!" Upon that spectacular first introduction, Present Mic introduces him as DJ Mouse. Safe to say, DJ Mouse gained a lot of support through social media with a lot of fans speculating about who he might be. There was even one fan theory that DJ Mouse was Present Mic's son.

And ever since then, Izuku would show up randomly on Saturday nights when Present Mic was doing a show to come in and talk. He would chat about quirks he found interesting, answers simple questions form fans that didn't dig into his personal life that much, and just have a good time for about an hour.

And tonight was one of those nights.

Hizashi paced the headphones back on his head. He turned down the volume of the instrumental music mix to talk over it. "Alright, listeners! Welcome back to the show! And we have an unsuspected special guest with us tonight! Yours and my favorite guest, DJ Mouse!"

"Hello, hello," Izuku greeted into the microphone. "Happy to be here again."

“ALRIGHT!” Hizashi exclaimed loudly, leaning away from the microphone to not hurt any ears that might be listening in. “How are you doing tonight, Mouse?”

“Eh, not too bad,” Izuku shrugged, “I’m getting ready for the new upcoming school year. I got some new stationary, notebooks, and a brand new backpack.”

Present Mic nodded, “Yes! I heard that you are starting relatively soon. Would you want the audience to know where you heading or do you want to keep it a secret?”

“Well, if anyone wanted to know, I will be attending a hero school. I’m not telling any of you which one yet,” Izuku chuckled. “But I know that won’t stop any of you from guessing and theorizing. I do love the fan theories about me that all of you post on the online forums.”

“Speaking of hero schools, let’s focus on heroes for a moment because I want to know about your opinion on the fight that took place near Datako.”

“Oh, you mean the one with Hawks, the number three himself? I enjoyed it quite immensely. Too bad I wasn’t there to see it in real life, but I did read about it online. I was watching a few short clips that I could find online about it. It looked like quite a fight between him and a robber with a bird-like quirk. It was interesting to watch how the robber’s talons worked,” Izuku rambled while his Uncle listened with a chin propped on his hand. “It was very interesting because it looked like his talons just kept growing bigger and bigger. When Hawks managed to cut off one, it grew back within seconds. But the nails got duller and duller each time Hawks strikes the talons in his hands. Imagine my surprise when the robber took off his shoes to start kicking at him with a whole new set of talons on his feet. Hawk’s expression was hilarious. It went from a smirk to an expression that

just read ‘oh, not again’. Ah, before I forget, good job Hawks. I look forward to seeing more of you.”

Hizashi smiled at his nephew, “I can’t wait to see you interact with him. I feel like you will be nicknaming him before he can even introduce himself.”

Izuku blinked up at his uncle innocently, “Oh, he will have his nickname before I even meet him. You can bet on that.

*

Nedzu smiled as he continued to listen to Present Mic’s radio show even if it was almost done. His peaceful smile dimmed as he looked down at the file on his dark wooden desk. The name on one of the files taunted him as the dark black eyes from the picture stared right into his soul.

Midoriya Hisashi

Izuku’s biological father abandoned him at the gates of UA fifteen years ago.

Sometimes Nedzu would check in on what Midoriya-San was doing. He checks every six months to a year regularly to make sure that nothing bad was happening. He wanted to be assured that Izuku’s biological father wouldn’t try to get revenge on him or try and hurt Izuku.

He continues to look over the file to check over any updates he could find. He was released from jail when Izuku was five and has not made

a move towards him at all. But Nedzu still liked to check in just in case every now and then. Some might call it him being paranoid, but Nedzu likes to think of it as him preparing for the future. There haven't been many records of him since then. He got a few odd jobs afterward that allowed him in despite his criminal charge. But Nedzu learned that he lost his job at a factory about eight months ago.

Nedzu looked over the mugshot photo, remembering what Tsukauchi had told him about the interrogation. The detective brought the news that he looked so resigned. He also mentioned how his face relaxed when one of the officers admitted that Izuku was now in the hands of someone who would take care of him.

That was the one thing that bugged him.

If he was so relieved to hear that his own son was safe, then why did he abandon him in the first place?

Humans are so complicated.

"Papa!" Izuku's voice calls out loudly before he hears the front door close lightly. He hears the shuffling of Izuku taking off his shoes while he hid away the files of his biological father in his desk.

"Little mouse," Nedzu called out softly from his bedroom. He adjusted the height of his chair to land on the carpeted floor softly. "I listened to the radio show while I worked on some papers."

"That's great to hear. Ooh, Uncle Mic wanted to talk to you about a possible opportunity for when I start UA. I don't know what exactly it's about, but it has something to do with the radio station," Izuku said, looking through the cabinets to find something to eat.

Nedzu nodded, thinking over what Mic would ask him about in his head, “Sounds excellent. I’ll talk to him over the phone either tomorrow or Monday to talk it over it.”

“Hey, did you eat yet?”

“Hmm, I drank some tea. I’ll admit that I have not eaten since my late lunch today.”

“Do you want me to order something for dinner? It’s a bit late in the night to be cooking, but it is still an option,” Izuku asked with a hand propped under his chin as he thought over it. “What are you in the mood for? I can go for anything.”

“Surprise me,” Nedzu hummed. Izuku pulled up the food delivery app on his phone while Nedzu walked to the couch.

After Izuku ordered from the app, both of them sat down to watch one of those detective shows on the television. About halfway through the show, Nedzu paused the show to allow Izuku to go downstairs to retrieve the food from the delivery guy waiting.

It didn’t take long until Izuku was back through the front door with two bags of food on his arms. They ordered dinner from a nice restaurant that had a lot of influences from other places like Europe and other places in Asia.

Izuku looked up from his grilled chicken piece, “Hey, Papa. Are you going to do that reference game to my classmates?”

Nedzu ate from his bowl of rice noodles, “Of course I will. I need to know if any of them are interested in certain genres. I need to know if they are educated in the pre-quirk era of movies. And if they aren’t, you can educate them.”

“I sure will. If they don’t know anything and they want to learn, I’ll be there for them if they accept my help,” Izuku looked away for a moment. “I wonder what my new classmates will be like.”

Nedzu tilted his head curiously, “What do you want them to be?”

“Well, I would like to not have any true enemies in my class. I want to be a friend that helps them out. I want to be a future ally to them whether it be for support for personal issues or an actual villain fight. That’s all I really want,” Izuku answered honestly.

“Then, don’t let anything stop you,” Nedzu looked down at his food as he continued, “I don’t doubt that you will win over everyone. If they don’t like you, it will only be a matter of time before they warm up to you. And if they continue to not like you, you annoy them whenever you get the chance.”

Izuku frowned, “Are you speaking from experience?”

Nedzu looked up, “I just love to see how much I can mildly annoy the Hero Commission in any way possible without it looking like I’m doing it intentionally.”

Chapter End Notes

Next chapter: Izuku goes to faculty meeting to discuss potential ideas for future.

What do you guys think is a more acceptable entrance exam? Since the robots are more geared towards flashy quirks instead of

mental. What would be a more useful exam to examine people who deserved a spot in the hero course?

Would it be more set up like the hero license exam with a more rescue theme to see how everyone reacts to it? Would it be more like the hero exercises like find the paper bomb, find the hidden mannqueins that represent civilians, or would they be more like seperate exams based on what kind of quirk you had?

What are your opinions on what would be a more widely accepted exam to give people more of a chance?

Extras:

Fans of Radio Show: DJ Mouse has to be Present Mic's son Izuku *actual nephew*: *scrolling through forums to see all kinds of theories* this is entertaining to see

Hawks listening to the radio show: well damn, now I need to know what my nickname would be. Time to find out of this DJ Mouse kid is actually his son.

Izuku: i'm Home!
Nedzu: *hiding files in desk* nothing going on here! Just paperwork

Come and chat! Ask me stuff! Send stuff! Go to my discord server if you want to that about this fic and other ones I wrote.
Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend
Discord:https://discord.gg/D8S2FDz

Faculty Meeting

Chapter Summary

> Izuku brings up ideas in a meeting before working on his hero costume

Chapter Notes

> There will be weekly update next month for this. So that means... Nedzu will be finished by the end of next month. And it will start the beginning of the second installment...right in time before my exams in November starts...great timing.
>
> Thank you everyone who commented their ideas for a better entrance exam! I complied all the ideas for this chapter! Thank you so much for everyone who helped out ^_^

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It was only a week before classes had to begin and UA had its faculty called into a meeting to discuss any issues or topics they had to tackle. The faculty members were discussing amongst each other about what they had planned for their students. Power Loader was talking about a simultaneous good and bad feeling about a girl named Hatsume Mei that was going to be in his class this year.

“She calls her inventions her babies when she showed off the items to me. She had so many of them,” Power Loader commented while slumping badly against his chair. “I feel like I will have my hands full this year.”

“Any other news regarding students?” Midnight interrupted, “Hey, Vlad. You got anyone in your class that you think is going to be a troublemaker?”

Vlad King huffed, “My class seems to be very well rounded from what I saw from the entrance exam. I believed I picked wisely. Eraser?”

“Hmm?” Eraser mumbled weakly with his head slumped against his arm.

“What do you think about your class? You got Izuku in your

homeroom!”

“I see some potential in the, but the first day will truly bring out their potential.l

“Oh, you are doing the quirk assessment thing again? Are you ever going to show up for the welcoming ceremony?”

“It’s not needed,” Eraserhead replied simply. He adjusted his head to rest in his palm as they all waited for the meeting to start. “Plus, Izuku listened to it plenty of times before. If anyone truly wanted to know what happened, Izuku can give them a bullet point list of what Nedzu went over.”

“Since we are speaking of Izuku, is he doing the presentation?” Present Mic asks quietly.

Eraserhead nods slowly, “Only when the meeting ends. But yes, he will give a fully prepared presentation. I helped him with some of the ideas.”

All Might sat at the closest desk to where Nedzu would be presenting with a small notebook open that he was scribbling in. He listened to the others talking while going over the ideas in his notebooks. ‘Okay, so I introduce myself like a normal teacher when I come into the classroom.’

He was very appreciative of the job offer by Nedzu to teach at HA since it would give him the chance to work more closely with his successor about OFA. But he was teaching hero course to the first years mostly because he was just an amateur with no experience. Nedzu didn’t trust him enough with the third years yet until h proved himself to be the greatest teacher. But he will show him that he is great at being a hero and a teacher to the new generation!

With that encouraging thought in his head, All Might looked up from his notebook just in time it see Nedzu stroll into the room with a thermos in his hand. Izuku was right behind him with a tablet and his own thermos clutched in his arms. Izuku closed the door softly behind him while Nedzu situated himself at the head chair to face his faculty properly.

“Alright, let the first meeting of the incoming school year commence!” He announced joyfully as the teachers prepared their folders to report what they have planned so far.

All Might looked around at everyone before flipping through his notebook to land on a certain page filled with unintelligible scribbles that he had for his scheduled class time. Izuku glanced over at his paper with a worried look. Ah, he might want to help All Might out with making his class plans more clear.

So one by one, the teachers answered Nedzu's checklist questions about what they had ready for the classes. Power Loader had his lab all set up, but he was going to get more material for the students to work with the next day so they can get started sooner than later. Ectoplasm was ready to go with all his mathematic lessons planned out for the year all prepared in a neat planner that he decorated with star stickers for fun. Midnight has all her modern art classes outlined, but not fully planned out yet. She picked out all the art mediums she wants for the students to know, and she even has a fashion course planned.

Snipe had an idea for some western to mix into his class, and he said that there wasn't much he had to do since he has the classes basically outlined for the lessons. Mic had his English plans for teachings all lined up for each day with enough room to move around things if needed. He was very excited to share his idea of an extra credit assignment that is to memorize an English song. Aizawa was straight to the point with most of his classes going his own way to help them achieve their potential. Cementoss and Thirteen shared that they had all of their plans completed for the most part.

When it was All Might's turn, Aizawa raised his eyebrows, surprised that All Might only had two weeks planned so far when everyone else had their lesson plan for about a month of classes.

Izuku got All Might's attention when he finished, "Uncle Might, I can help you out if you want on your schedule if you need it."

Thirteen offered, "All Might if you really need help, I have no problem with it. My lesson plan is already prepared, so I have no trouble helping you out."

"Ah, thank you. But I-," All Might started to reassure her that he was fine.

"He would appreciate it very much since he is still new at teaching," Nedzu interrupted All Might to reply to Thirteen. All Might gratefully nod back at the space hero before turning his attention back to the principal.

“Okay, now that everything is settled amongst our faculty. Izuku has something to share with us that he has been working on for quite a while. Everything presented will help us improve the school, so your thoughts will be needed,” Nedzu announced to the rest of the faculty. Aizawa hid his knowing smile under his capture scarf as Izuku fiddled with the tablet to display his screen for everyone to see. “Izuku prepared a lot of ideas that we will discuss on possibly implementing in the future.”

“Okay, I’m ready,” Izuku mumbled standing up from his chair. He momentarily paused before he walked over to the front of the table behind his father to stand next to the displayed screen. “Um, okay. Hi. I noticed there are some things that could be changed, so I wrote down all of the ideas that I will know show you. I focused mainly on the entrance exam since we all notice that it leans more towards flashy quirks.”

“So yeah, I have gathered a lot of ideas that can help us change the entrance exam to be more inclusive towards other quirks and other people as well. If you have any suggestions or feedback about anything, they will help out greatly. If you have any questions, please speak up so we can further go into a discussion about it,” Izuku glanced over at Nedzu who waved at him with his paw to continue. “Okay, I’ll start now.”

“The main topic to about is the entrance exam and what can be done about it hopefully in the future. I researched quite a bit about different things that could be helpful to implement or a completely different way to how the exam is as a whole. The goal is to have a mostly, if not all, inclusive exam to help out any future hero in the making.” Izuku turned to the screen to show off the title screen which had the basic layout map of the entrance exam with the four robots listed.

“The first option is an escape room type exam with a goal to rescue hostage,” Izuku explained, flipping to the next slide which showed a sketched out building with rooms highlighted on different floors. It had drawings of locks, keys, and papers around the surrounding bullet points that explained what it was. “They will navigate the city looking for clues available through evidence is well hidden. There will be several buildings set up with the room layout different each time so they start at the bottom and work their way to the top. They will have to find clues to go to their next room to save the hostage at the end.”

“Hmm, this is a unique exam, but not many people are good at these

types of games," Ectoplasm commented.

Vlad King leaned back in his chair, "This is a pretty interesting idea."

"I feel like Izuku can do this in like ten minutes." Midnight muttered to Mic who nodded back at her.

"It won't work for everyone. It would work better for the participants with more intelligence though. It centers more on stealth quirks who can gain the needed information quickly," Aizawa said. "But it will show off the potential of how people can work in this kind of situation. It's more similar to a scene that underground heroes have to face more than heroes like All Might."

"What happens if they run out of time?" Snipe piped up from the opposite end of the table. He swiveled around his iced tea in his thermos as he stared at the screen thoughtfully, "I don't know if most of them will finish in under twenty or thirty minutes. Heck, last time I tried to do an escape room I wasn't even close before the timer ran out."

Izuku flipped to the next slide which showed a grade scale for the first option, "Then you grade based on what they did during that time wisely. Like if one participant chooses to just go straight to the top using their quirk without knowing the situation, major points will be taken away. If they don't finish, then their work and skills that they have shown at that time will be graded on how well they did. Even if they win, their turn will still be looked at to make sure there wasn't anything like only one person doing the work while the others in the room goof around."

Cementoss politely spoke up, "I think this does have the potential to have a lot of people working together for the greater good, and it can also show right away who doesn't work well with others. In a situation like these, any mistake could cost someone their life."

"What the next one?" Nedzu asked with a calm smile as his eyes stopped scanning the sketched out blueprints Izuku had drawn.

"Now, the next option is to have two separate exams for the physical portion. This will be something like having a more combat-based exam with robots as we have now. But the other exam will be more rescue and/or investigation based on the more mental quirks or quirks that don't work well against robots. The combat exam will still have the secret rescue points if the participants choose to save other peers. The rescue exam is more based on saving civilian bots or mannequins.

I wouldn't put live actors in there so soon since it is only the entrance exam…"

"Would that mean students choose or that we place them in their exams based on what their quirk is?"

"The decisions will be more based on what major group their quirks are in. More combat or physical in number one and the more mental or less offensive quirks in the second one. Besides quirks, also any fighting experience will decide as well. If they have a tail but they have martial arts experience, they will be considered for the first one. This is mostly to help those whose quirks don't work well with robots."

"Hmm, very considerate," Thirteen states as they looked at the screen. On the screen, the slide was an image similar to the entrance exam they already had next to another image that had more civilians mannequins trapped under small rubble.

"The final option is one that has designated areas with bad guys that the participants need to take down. Each place will be either more combat-based, information gathering based, and rescue based. So people who want to rescue can go for the villain robbing a store with hostages. The person who wants the combat will go after the one wreaking havoc in another part of town. This is up for the applicant to decide where to prove themselves. They will have options ranging from fighting with smaller robots minions for the combat-based villain to rescuing civilian bots from the hostage situation. Civilian bots will be scattered around the city, so this would be the tie to see if any of the participants are shown to not care about who gets hurt. Placing civilian bots around the cities will help weed out the people that are shown to use excessive force in damage and how they treat the civilians around them. Then at the five-minute mark, they will be some kind of small disaster that is enough to knock participants around. It won't be super big, but it will range from area to area. The disasters would include something like exploding fire hydrants that erupt into a geyser of water, small fires, small tremors in the ground, and other things. This will show who acts well under pressure and who needs a bit of help under crisis."

"This idea is the best out of three."

Nedzu hummed before turning to Izuku, "Anything else to add?"

This idea is great.

Anything else to add?

Izuku smiled, “Ah, I do have some other ideas, but they aren’t for the physical entrance exam. This is more written based.”

“Let’s hear them!” Nedzu exclaimed.

“Well, I was thinking of some ideas for more of the written part of the entrance exam. Maybe some questions to decide where exactly their morality leans toward. Like what they true intention of being a hero is or what they think of others that have been discriminated against. The main question I want to put on there is a classic moral test between who do you choose to save,” Izuku paused to collect his breath. “For example, there is a villain surrounded by a crowd with two other pro heroes that are taking care of them. They are locked in a fight with the media and crowd watching them trying to take down the villain. But there is a civilian being robbed with a weapon in a close alleyway where no one else is paying attention. Who do you choose to help? The heroes fighting the villain or the civilian that is being mugged? It’s all made to see what would they go for. Would they go for the villain to get more recognition or would they save an unknown person’s life?”

“That would be an excellent addition to the written exams, I’ll keep a note of that,” Nedzu commented, turning back to the long table to face the other teachers. “Anyone else likes to discuss or add anything before I close the meeting for today?”

The teachers shook their heads while Mic and Midnight excitedly gave Izuku a thumbs up for his presentation. And with that, Nedzu ended the faculty meeting. On the way out, the staff congratulated Izuku on his ideas for the entrance exam. Aizawa patted his head of curls when the others weren’t looking. Even if he went over the presentation before with Izuku, he was still impressed by the work Izuku accomplished especially since he could help with the ideas based on his experience with it.

All Might excuses himself to go catch a train to Sir Nighteye’s agency, Izuku assumes it was for either the class schedule or because of Mirio. Present Mic stayed behind after every one to give him some exciting news.

“What is it?”

“Don’t worry, little listener! I asked permission before asking you about this. You know how DJ Mouse is a hit with the fans?”

“Yes?”

“Well, the fans have been wondering when you would get a show of your own. What do you think of that?”

“What? A radio show?”

“Well, I will still be there, but what they really want is more of you. So I was thinking of having a more DJ Mouse central show about once a week or something if you have the time for it that is. It will only be an hour, and I already discussed it with Principal Nedzu about dropping you off if necessary! So what do you think?”

Izuku ran through all the thoughts in his head ranging from the fan theories all the way to his school schedule. He was starting actual school soon that was going to be totally different from homeschooling. With a smile, Izuku accepted the offer.

Oh, Uncle Mic was going to regret this decision.

*

Long after the meeting, Nedzu was working in his office while Izuku was scribbling down his late design for his hero outfit. He was scribbling down in his notebook in his own little hiding space.

The hiding space was what Izuku nicknamed a small room that Nedzu had installed in his office if there was a need for a private small space that no one knew about. If it was needed for a situation like villains breaking into a smaller situation when he just wanted to be alone. The small space was sneakily hidden away at the back of the closet in Nedzu’s office behind a disguised door that looks exactly like the drywall inside the closet. It was perfectly tucked away and no one but he and Nedzu knew about its location. It was a small crawl space that led to a secret room that was big enough for Izuku to sit up with no problems with hitting his head against the ceiling.

The room had a fluffy rug that decorated the floor. There were two small beanbag chairs with throw pillows placed on them. The beanbag chairs had a large stuffed bunny whose arms were wrapped around a coiled blanket. So if there was ever a need for him to ask a nap, he would be prepared. And the whole room had fairy lights that hung down to provide dim lighting.

Izuku scribbled away at his design with a small battery-powered lamp near him to help him see the notebook pages better. He wanted his

outfit to hold influences of the people he looked up to the most. He didn't want to wear a suit or tuxedo because it wouldn't provide the flexible stretch he would need.

He drew out the capture weapon his uncle always uses around his sketch's neck. He was more skilled at using the captured weapon now, so it would be a great help to him. Another item he added was a visor style pair of glasses that was the same color as Present Mic's headphones. He envisioned for the visor to help him out a lot, but he could wait until he gets an upgrade for what he truly wanted. For now, he would be satisfied with a regular visor.

For Midnight, his hero belt is reminiscent of hers in style. The belt had pockets and compartments on the sides to hold a taser, pepper spray, a knife, and a retractable staff. For Ingenium, he already had his jet pack which looked like Ingenium's hero outfit. The jet pack also had pockets for any bigger items that he needed like flashbangs, smoke bombs, and first aid supplies. And to represent his father, he had his hood designed to have ears that looked just like Nedzu's own ears. The hood itself was a greyish white that really stood out against his green hair.

The main color of his whole hero outfit was a mostly grey and black color scheme with traces of color like red in his belt and shoes. There was also the pops of color like gold in his belt and light blue with his visor. And his capture weapon was designed most white than Eraserhead's own.

With one last detail, Izuku was finished with his hero design.

And he couldn't wait to try it on once it's finished!

Chapter End Notes

> DJ Mouse show in a nutshell:
> Hey, you wanna here this fan theory I found?
> Please, no. I can't deal with these conspiracy theories
>
> Shoto *at home, typing*: my time has come to flood him with more conspiracy theories.
>
> Next chapter: Izuku regrets asking what All Might's American Dream Plan is.

Sneak:

“Dear Kami, why did I agree to this? Nighteye, help.”
“You did this to yourself. You have no one to blame.”
sigh “all this trash and exercise.”
“Trash, right?”

Come and chat! Ask me stuff! Send stuff! Go to my discord server if you want to that about this fic and other ones I wrote.
Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend
Discord:https://discord.gg/D8S2FDz

Izuku & Mirio

Chapter Summary

> Mirio and Izuku bond moments with an short intro to a certain character at the end.

Chapter Notes

> I hope you like it! It has been almost a month since I updated any fic. The reason? College. Literally everything is college focused right now. But this week is when I finally have time to write fanfiction, so I am planning on updating Nedzu all of this week and starting the sequel sooner rather than later.
>
> I shifted this chapter around just so I can get Mei introduced earlier than I originally planned.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

(This takes place a month before the Entrance Exams)

Izuku fumbled with the last shot he aimed towards the target, making the arrow veer off even more towards the right than his last attempt.

“Alright,” Snipe said. Izuku looked down to see all the arrows decorating the grass around the target with none of them actually on it. Snipe whistled at the fallen arrows while Izuku groaned. “Welp, it looks like you still need a bit more practice with the bow and arrow before I let you hold a gun.”

Izuku looked down at his bow and arrow before looking up at Snipe, “Why can’t I just train with a gun instead?”

“First, your dad will plan my death if you even get a scratch under my care. I hate to see what he does to me if you get some kind of wound from a gun backfiring on you or worse,” Snipe retorted, his shoulder shivering a bit when he thought if what Nedzu might do to him with an incident like that ever were to happen. “And secondly, the whole point of this is for you to learn how to aim, so when you do try with a gun it will be much easier for you to pick up on.”

“Can’t argue with your logic on that. I guess I just need to practice

more, I'll get the hang of it sooner than later," Izuku answered back, rubbing his thumb against the smooth wood of the bow.

Izuku took Snipe's offer to help him learn how to deal with more advanced weaponry like guns in comparison to his smoke bombs and pepper spray. He originally thought he would just go straight to the shooting range and learn from there, but Snipe was taking it slow with him by teaching him the basics of the bow and arrow. So Snipe took him outside the UA building to one of the training areas for his first lesson.

After finishing up, Snipe led him back to the UA building with a reminder to practice more training exercises to help with his archery. Izuku nodded back to him before he heading off to the faculty lounge.

"Ah, young Izuku! How nice to see you."

Izuku turned around at the familiar voice to see All Might in his lankier form. "Hello, Uncle Toshi. You took your vitamins today, right?"

"I did," Toshinori smiled proudly, "How are you? How is training?"

"I'm okay. It will take me a while to practice archery to perfection. But I won't give up when it could help me in the future." Izuku breathed out, "How is training with Mirio?"

"It's going great! I am meeting Mirai and Mirio on a beach to finish up our summer training. Mirio has taken care of almost all of the beach already, but I would like to extend the invitation to you," Toshinori offered.

Izuku looked confused. He tilted his head at the offer, "Why do you want me to come? Would I be more of a nuisance since this is Mirio's training to take on... you know... the successor quirk thing?"

"No! Not at all! Young Mirio wanted to invite you to show you what it was like on the beach. He has previously invited young Tamaki and Nejire to show them the beach as well," Toshinori explained.

"It's just to clean up the beach, right? Ah, sure. It shouldn't be a problem then," Izuku grinned, "I'll just help out Mirio senpai with cleaning up some litter left on the beach. What's the worse that could happen?"

Toshinori smiled gratefully before Izuku turned around to inform

Nedzu about the outing he was about to take.

He was proud that Mirio was taking on All Might's quirk just cause of how hard he had worked to perfect his quirk over the years he spent at UA. Izuku still remembers the first time he met Mirio when he was the first year at UA, back when he was only twelve

*

Izuku was walking to Ectoplasm's math class to check in on what he was doing. He made it a habit to check in on the teachers only when they had the time and weren't too busy. He checks on him while his class was working on group projects to see how he was doing and if he needed any coffee from the faculty lounge.

Ectoplasm said no, but they did engage in a conversation about the latest movie that came out that didn't hold a candle to the original. Times seemed to pass quickly as Izuku analyzed what they could have done better with the lackluster storyline while Ectoplasm was nodding his head in agreement. One of the students nodded at what he said while they were in their group before their group members got them back on track.

After that, Izuku took his leave to not distract Ectoplasm for too long. He was walking down the hallway to get back to the faculty office to hopefully make a new batch of coffee for the other teachers since Aizawa would have drunk a whole pot by now.

But while Izuku was so deep in his thoughts about making a vanilla brew, a student fell through the wall leading to the outside training area.

Now, Izuku has seen a lot of people thump against the wall before. They would be too sleepy from the night before and end up knocking their head against the hard wall. And he has seen others that have accidentally knocked down the wall from either the support course that blew up their invention or a hero course student whose quirk misfires. But he has never seen a student go through the wall with no damage at all. Izuku noticed that there was no even a singular hole in the wall, yet a hero course student was standing in front of him.

And he was naked.

He blocked his eyes with his hands as the student cursed silently to himself before hiding his private area from Izuku.

“Oh, um, hello,” The male’s voice greeted him. Izuku peeked out from his hands to look at the top half of the student in front of him. The taller boy had blonde hair that sticks up from his head and blue eyes that looked sheepish. “I’m sorry that you had to see my willy.”

“Is...” Izuku blinked, desperately trying not to look down. “...was that your quirk?”

They answered back with a smile, “Yes, it is. My quirk is permeation. It allows me to pass through any tangible matter like walls and the ground.”

Izuku’s eyes seemed to sparkle. He could already feel his mind filling with analyzing thoughts about how useful permation would be and how he could work on it to beat Mirio in a fight. He would need to learn more about it...

“My name is Toogata Mirio. And I’m technically your senpai since you look a bit young,” the other than paused as they remembered that they were the first year, “Hey, don’t you look a little bit too young to be a high school student?”

“Yes. Yes, I do,” He nodded back at Mirio. “I’m not a student here officially, but I am aiming for it in like three years.”

Toogata cleared his throat, “Then, if you don’t mind me asking, why are you here? Are you a teacher’s kid? Or do you need my help to guide you somewhere?”

“Well, yes and no, yes, I am the kid of someone here, but I’m not a teacher’s son. But all of the teachers here are part of my family in some way or another.”

Mirio hummed, “Hmm, then...”

“Ah, young Toogata, I see you have met Izuku when you fell through the wall,” Vlad King spoke up as he walked towards the two. Izuku straightened up when he saw the familiar face approaching.

“Yes, I did, Sensei.”

“Haha, I can’t believe you have met Nedzu’s son already.”

Mirio blinked twice at the new information that Vlad King had spilled. He looked down to see Izuku who was calmly watching his expression change with a grin.

Izuku joked, “Am I a teacher’s son, a runaway middle schooler, or a secret pile of mice in a human disguise? Just kidding. I’m the principal’s son. Just call me Izuku.”

Toogata was still currently freaking out on the inside while he kept his smile up on the outside. “Ah, that makes sense.”

“Well, Toogata. Tamaki is holding onto your clothes outside when you finally come back to class,” Vlad King said, turning back down the hallway before he moved his head to address Izuku. It was nice seeing you here Izuku, but you might want to make it back to the faculty lounge before lunch starts.”

The first-year student waved to the newly introduced principal’s son as he started to head back towards the wall from which he came, “Well, it was nice to meet you Izuku.”

“Nice to meet you too, Mirio-senpai,” Izuku nodded with a calming smile, similar to who Nedzu’s smile was during the entrance ceremony. With a wave, Mirio was through the wall and back outside to finish up in his class. And so, Izuku continued on his way to the lounge to make a vanilla brew of coffee and wait until lunchtime to see what new recipe that Lunch Rush wants him to try out.

*

After his encounter with Mirio, Izuku met Tamaki officially during the first year sports festival.

It was right after the obstacle course event with Mirio stripping down live to use his quirk. Izuku was walking fast through the halls to get to a vending machine to get Uncle Mic a soda drink.

And that’s when Izuku ran into Tamaki literally. His face connected with the slender chest of a dark-haired boy carrying the top half of the UA training uniform. The blue and white shirt laid across his shaking arms as he mumbled his apologies to Izuku.

“It’s okay. I’m guessing you are trying to find Mirio-senpai?”

“H..how did you know?”

“I noticed that he grabbed his pants, but he left his shirt behind and then you picked it up,” Izuku answered back, glancing down at the larger shirt that the other had in his arms. “You are Tamaki, right?”

Tamaki nodded quickly, looking away from him to face the wall instead.

“Mirio-senpai is in waiting room 2. Good luck with the rest of the sports festival, Tamaki-senpai!” Izuku smiled before walking past him with a wave.

Tamaki froze up, turning red before running to where the waiting rooms were.

Shortly after that short interaction, Izuku went back up to the announcer booth to give Uncle Hizashi a much-needed drink before the Calvary race started. He watched from the booth while Tamaki and Mirio teamed up with a blue-haired girl.

*

From that point on, he would run into Mirio and Tamaki a lot. He would see Nejire sometimes, but it was mostly if he took the vents somewhere. It was like clockwork how he would pop out of a vent and Nejire would be somewhere near the vent when it happened. When it did, she would talk his ear off about questions she had.

There was one time where Mirio had suddenly shifted into Nedzu’s office accidentally while he was on the floor above them. His nude body just collapsed into the middle of the floor, catching himself before he went through the floor again. Nedzu barely glanced up from his desk to greet Mirio who apologized for interrupting. Izuku gave him a short wave while he continued to work in the psychology textbooks that Hound Dog had lent to him.

He has barely known Mirio-senpai for a few months, and he had already seen his nether regions way too much. But it was to be expected because of his quirk. And Tamaki was already nearby because he was searching for him to give him back his clothes to change into.

And then, time passed.

In Mirio’s second year, Sir Nighteye was visiting Izuku and Nedzu to inform them of how All Might was doing when he noticed Mirio training his quirk. Izuku perked up when he noticed Nighteye’s gaze drift toward him. He rambled to Nighteye about Mirio-senpai and how amazing his quirk was. Mirai took an interest since he saw potential in the way he seemed to determine to overcome the struggles that he still faced with his quirk.

So Nighteye took Mirio under his wing after that day. Izuku knew that Nighteye noticed how Mirio could be a successor for All Might for when he retires just from the way that Mirio reminded Mirai of him. It was obvious.

But Izuku became protective over his senpai figure over the past year that he has known him. So he made sure that Nighteye had the best intentions with him. He did kg want Mirio to stress over having to fill the role of the Symbol of Peace. He didn't want Mirio to replace All Might.

He just wanted Mirio to become want he wanted. He wanted to see him become Lemillion.

Nighteye understood Izuku's point after a long talk with him. He continued to help Mirio with his quirk and help him further implement his intelligence into planning strategies using his quirk.

And now, Mirio is going into his third year while Izuku is going into his first year. And from what Izuku has heard, Mirio has made record time in cleaning up the trash beach. So hopefully, Izuku can pith in his help to declutter the beach. He has already been through a lot of training, so cleaning up a beach sounds easy.

*

"Oh god, I'm dying. This is what it feels like. When did I agree to this American Dream Plan? I thought I was picking up soda bottles not soda machines," Izuku muttered as he steadily took in deep breaths. He looked up to find Mirai leaning back as he watched Mirio and his work on the beach. "Nighteye, help me."

Mirai shrugged as the sound of Toshinori's encouraging voice towards Mirio to try and pick up a large cabinet was in the background. "You did this to yourself. You have no one to blame but yourself."

"I thought will all of my training that I would be fine will dealing with the heavier stuff I spotted on the beach, but it didn't help that much. I think I should add some weight lifting to my training." Izuku sighed, not noticing how the background noise has quieted down. "All of this trash. And exercise..."

"Trash, right?" Mirio said as he popped his face out of an old fridge right by Izuku's head. Izuku yelped at the surprise as his upperclassman chuckled at his expression.

Mirio popped his head back out of the fridge door and slapped Izuku on the back as he tugged two fridges behind him. One was the normal-sized one he used to scare Izuku with and the other was a mini-fridge decorated with half-scraped off stickers.

“Hey, at least he isn’t struggling. Mirio looks to be ready to take on the power sooner than I thought,” Izuku said to Nighteye who nodded his head.

Nighteye responded, “Mirio has been working hard on his quirk to a point of perfection, and now with One for All, he will have a large power boost. I have no doubt he will do great things.”

Izuku nodded back with a smile, “I can imagine that Lemillion won’t be just a second coming of All Might. He would be even better. But I can see him being a symbol of peace...or hope. Ooh, what happens if there was more than one symbol?”

Mirai raised his eyebrows, “Oh?”

“I’m just rambling here, but what if there were multiple symbols so there wouldn’t be any more of the kind of stuff that All Might went through. With multiple symbols, everyone won’t just be relying on one person to take care of everything. There could be like the symbol of peace, hope, justice, victory, love, and... I’m not getting ahead of myself, am I?” Izuku asked, cutting himself off from mumble ranting.

Mirai slowly shook his head, “No, Izuku. I’m quite intrigued by your thought. Who would be the other symbols as of right now? Do you have an idea of who can fit into those titles?”

“Um, not any concrete idea. If there was a symbol of wisdom, then my dad or you would fit. But as for right now, I don’t see any outstanding pro heroes as of yet. Mirio would be an amazing symbol of hope though when he officially graduates,” Izuku praised Mirio right as they were walking up behind him.

“Aww, that so sweet of my kohai to say!” Mirio proudly said, lifting a microwave covered in wires into his arms.

Izuku smiled back at his older friend before looking down at what he could bring up to the awaiting pick-up truck that was almost filled with the junk that Mirio carried up to it. Maybe he could find another broken kitchen appliance.

“Hey! HEY! What do you think you’re doing?! Those materials could

be used for my BABIES!”

Toshinori coughed harshly at the sudden declaration from out of nowhere. Mirio dropped the microwave that was in his hands just and it fell onto the hot sand. Mirai looked up unimpressed as a pink-haired girl rushed out onto the beach to swoop up the microwave covered in the tangled wires.

Izuku blinked at her, “Uh, Hello.”

The girl looked up from the wire wrapped microwave in her arms to him and extended her arm out from under the microwave to give him a real strong handshake. “Hatsume Mei, one of the best incoming support item inventors in the making. Who are you and why are you taking prime material for my babies from this beach?”

Mirio tilted his head as he glanced down at the microwave that was still resting in the girl’s hands, “Babies?”

“Why would you give a microwave to a baby?” Izuku asked, very confused as to what was going on. Mirai stifled a small chuckle from the expressions on their faces.

“Yes! My precious babies that I have made from some of the best material I can find from this trash dump beach before it started to disappear throughout the summer,” Mei answered, giving a small glare towards the upperclassman. “I’m guessing that it is your doing that it has been disappearing.”

Toshinori coughed before answering, “Well, it isn’t disappearing, but we are relocating it to an actual trash dump to renew the beach to what it once was.”

“Ah, that is a good goal to have in mind, but it is a real shame that I won’t be getting to make that mechanic suit I was planning with the old fridge doors,” Mei sighed, “I’ll just work with what I got, so I can finish my portfolio to get myself into UA’s support course.”

Izuku’s ears seemed to perk up as Mei talked, “You are thinking about going into UA? And what is this I hear about a mechanic suit? Are you using the fridge doors as the armor around the suit?”

Mei’s eyes zoomed in on him, “Yes! Exactly! Well, it is only the prototype design to get the functions right, I will reinforce the armor later when I have the right materials for it. And of course, I’m going to UA! Why? Are you going to?!”

“Yes, I plan on taking part in the hero course, but I am very interested in support items and have designed a few of my own,” Izuku nodded.

Mirai and Toshinori shared a look while Mei and Izuku bounced ideas off of each other. Mirio continued to clean the beach with Izuku helping with more of the smaller items, but Mei told Izuku about certain objects she wanted to use. So Izuku places certain pieces in a small separate pile for Mei to take home.

When it came time for Mei to leave, Izuku said, “I hope to see you there, Hatsume-Chan.”

Mei grinned back at him excitedly, “I better see you there, Green!”

Izuku continued to wave at her retreating figure until Mirio whispered loudly. “Did you even tell her your name?”

Izuku froze with his hand in the air, “Ah, I knew I was forgetting something.”

Chapter End Notes

Next: Izuku gets sick.

Just in general discussion questions:

What are some things that you would want to change in the BNHA universe or some things you want more of? Like do you want to see more Ketsubetsu and Shiketsu students to learn more about them. (I kind of like the meatball guy, not gonna lie)

Do you have any characters that you personally want to be shown more appreciation for like Koda or Ojiro. I have a few characters that I like that haven’t been shown appreciation that much.

Do you want to see the departments more developed? Like the support, general education, business and management that go unseen because of the hero course in UA.

Come and chat! Ask me stuff! Send stuff! Go to my discord server if you want to that about this fic and other ones I wrote.
Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend
Discord:https://discord.gg/D8S2FDz

Izuku Gets Sick

Chapter Summary

> Izuku gets a mild stomach bug which reminds Nedzu of the first time he got sick.

Chapter Notes

> I hope you like it! Just a short little fluff chapter

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Izuku didn't notice that something was off. He woke up like usual, brushed his teeth, and got dressed for a regular day of spending time at UA.

It wasn't until he got into Nedzu's office that he had a sinking feeling that something was wrong. Nedzu looked up from his desk while he was still setting up his paperwork for that day when he noticed how Izuku looked.

"Little mouse, is everything alright?"

Izuku started to nod to reassure his father until he felt an overwhelming urge to take over his body. He put his hands over his mouth and rushed to the restroom. Nedzu called out softly after him, hopping down from his chair to follow him out the office door.

*

Izuku groaned with a cold rag plastered to his forehead.

Recovery Girl waved off Nedzu's worries, "It looks like a mild case of a stomach bug. One of the second-year management students came in a few days ago with it. Izuku must have been exposed to it by accidentally touching something that was contaminated by the student."

"Sorry. I took his stuff back to his classroom for him because he was resting," Izuku answered, sipping softly from a glass of iced water. He started to chew in the ice from the glass to try to get the lasting taste of bile out of his mouth.

"He should be better in no time. For now, I would just let him rest in

here. I'll limit his solid food intake for the day and monitor how he is. It isn't that severe," Recovery Girl explained. "Now, you go on back to your work. I'll keep Izuku safe here."

Nedzu nodded at her words, looking back at Izuku who was relaxing against a pillow. Izuku smiled reassuringly, "Don't' worry. I'll be fine here. Go finish your work, Papa."

The principal finally left the nurse's office to go back to his own office to begin his work for the day. He is already planning on bringing some soup and tea with honey to Izuku during lunch.

After fixing himself in his chair, Nedzu took a look at the work on his desk before his eyes landed on a picture frame. The small picture frame held an image of him and Izuku on the couch with Izuku curled up in a blanket next to him as the television light illuminated the both of them.

He smiled, reflecting on the day that picture was taken. The memory of the first time that Izuku ever got sick.

*

The first time Izuku got sick was when he was still very young. He was barely two years old when he first caught a cold during the wintertime. Safe to say, Nedzu was feeling a lot of emotions ranging from stressed and worried about whether Izuku would be alright.

He went through research only to learn that a cold can lead to other things like pink eye, infections, and breathing problems. So he called Recovery Girl that night to ask what he should do.

She explained that he should start by washing both of their hands to avoid spreading anymore germs. Then make sure that Izuku gets lots of liquid, so Nedzu started to make some tea with a tiny bit of honey to it. And make sure that Izuku is comfortable by propping his head up with a pillow and placing a cold rag on his forehead to soothe him. And she just gave him some advice to call her or another doctor if the symptoms continue for more than three days and keep an eye on his temperature.

Any over-the-counter medicines that he had at the moment were useless because Izuku was too young to take them.

So Nedzu spent the first night of Izuku being sick with him. He slept on a chair to where Izuku was sleeping on his bed.

The next day, Nedzu was watching over him with a close eye, barely leaving his side. He brought his lunch inside the room with him only to step outside into the hallway to eat since Izuku looked a little pouty that Nedzu got to eat Katsudon while Izuku was stuck with soup. At the end of the day, he guided Izuku to take an apathetic to help with any congestion he might have.

And that night, he slept by his side again, making sure that the rag on his head was still cold to soothe his fever. Izuku never once woke up when Nedzu was changing his rag, he only clutched the custom bear that Nemuri had gotten him closer to himself.

It was only until the third day that Izuku's fever had lessened. Nedzu was so thankful that Izuku wasn't sick anymore. So on that final day, Nedzu had taken a picture of him and Izuku resting on the couch surrounded by a blanket.

*

After he finished up most of his work, Nedzu prepared a cup of honey tea with three lumps of sugar. And he already had Lunch Rush prepare some chicken soup that he picked up on the way to the nurse's office.

When Nedzu arrived, Izuku was writing in his notebook. He looked up from his notebook to see a cup and a bowl ready for him in Nedzu's arms. Izuku smiled gratefully, thanking his father for the meal before taking a sip of the warm tea. "Ah, that feels so much better. I honestly don't feel that bad."

"Uh Huh. Don't push yourself, little mouse. I also brought you some chicken soup that Lunch Rush made, but don't eat it if you don't think you can handle it yet. I can always put it aside for later," Nedzu explained to him before he noticed something by Izuku's side. "What is that?"

"Oh! Uncle Hizashi came by Recovery Girl earlier and learned that I was sick. So I think he took Aunt Nem and Uncle Zawa with him to go get a plush to wish me a good recovery? Either that or they just had all of these piled up in the faculty office?" Izuku replied, holding up three plushies. One of them was a cockatoo, another was a bunny with very long ears, and the last one was a black cat with green eyes. "Either way, they have been providing me company. I know I might be a little old for stuffed animals, but they are so comfy. It's so soft."

Nedzu softly laughed at Izuku's face that was squished from him holding all the stuffed animals against his cheeks.

Chapter End Notes

Me: why am I giving Izuku so many stuffed animals?
Me: *college student with two big ass plushies on my bed*
Me: ah, that's probably my answer

Me: *learns about asmrtist that uses 'little mouse' as petname*
Me:....do I have to start calling him mini mouse or something?

Just imagine Hizashi and Nemuri outside of the faculty room with sunglasses on. Aizawa looks up and asks what they are doing only for them to be like
'Come on, loser. We're going shopping!'
'Why?'
'Izuku is sick'
'On my way'

Next chapter's hint: Training grounds are perfect for this! Or are they?

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Discord:https://discord.gg/D8S2FDz

Nedzu Tries to Teach Izuku how to Drive

Chapter Summary

Nedzu teaches Izuku how to drive just a little bit.

Chapter Notes

I hope you like it!

One more chapter to go!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu didn't know how he got into the passenger seat of his car with his adopted human son behind the wheel.

It started with Izuku wondering if heroes would have their driver or would have to drive themselves to work. Some heroes have quirks that allow them to bypass vehicles altogether like the new hero Hawks because he can just fly everywhere.

It dived into a discussion of which heroes would use their quirk to get to work and who would be the one disguised on the train. There was a high probability that a lot of heroes would just disguise themselves in their civilian clothing and take the bus or train to get to where they need to go. Although some heroes were very recognizable even without their costumes that probably had to drive to their agency to avoid the paparazzi.

And somehow, their talk led to Izuku asking if he could learn how to drive. And Nedzu, being the helpful father that he is, offered to teach him the basics right away. Which led them both of them to where they are now... inside Nedzu's car on an empty training ground in an attempt to teach Izuku how to drive a car.

It led to this moment with Izuku and Nedzu facing down the street of the training ground used for the entrance exam. His car was the safest option because of all the airbags installed. And he can always get a new one of anything bad happens because of his pro hero salary.

"Okay," Nedzu said, shifting to face his son calmly. "Just take it slow. There's no one here that you can hurt."

Izuku nodded stiffly, letting go of the brake so the vehicle can inch

forward slowly. Then he slowly put his foot over the gas pedal and pushed.

The car immediately jerked forward before Izuku pushed the brake with his foot. Nedzu bounced in his seat as Izuku slouched down in the driver's spot. Nedzu repositioned himself and held onto the passenger door, "Alright, this time, slowly put your feet onto the gas pedal. Just press down gently until you find a comfortable speed."

Thankfully, Izuku followed that order correctly. The car drove across the street in front of them, the gravel underneath the tires was the only sound that Nedzu was focusing on. "Okay, try to turn here. Slow down your speed a bit and turn the wheel."

When Izuku followed that order, Nedzu ended up bouncing up from his seat from the impact of Izuku accidentally popping up onto the curb. Izuku apologized, but he learned because he took the next turn safely.

"Now this particular road goes on for quite a while, so I want to see you speed up to maybe 33 km give or take," Nedzu explained. He pointed his paw down the entire street for Izuku to see the entire length of it to where it ended at a building. "Just stop before you get to the building and you will be fine. Take your time."

Izuku drove down the street at 30 km before slowing down almost halfway there and coming to a complete stop right in front of the building. And their time continued like that.

Nothing bad started to happen until Izuku became a bit too confident in his abilities while speeding up. That's when it happened. Izuku was driving at 35 km when the car sideswiped something that Izuku hadn't noticed. Upon realizing that the car hit something before the loud sound it made, he stopped the car. Izuku's eyes were widened before looking over at Nedzu who was also surprised. They both craned their necks out of the window to see what they had bumped into.

"Oh, look it's a civilian robot. Hmm. Power Loader must have missed it when I asked him to take away any bots for us to do this," Nedzu said looking past the bot only to find their head was separated from them just a few feet away.

Izuku frowned at the wreckage. He put his hands over his mouth to yell at the damaged bot, "I'm so sorry!!"

Nedzu hummed, "It's fine. It's only one bot. It's not like you will do it

again."

*

Nedzu cleared his throat, "Well, that was an experience, wasn't it?"

"I killed like five civilian robots," Izuku pouted as he clung to his old stuffed octopus' arm.

"Six robots. You ran over a little squirrel camera robot," Nedzu smiled as he corrected his son on how many electronics he destroyed. "Just so you know, they weren't worth any points just in case you were aiming for them."

Izuku groaned, leaning down into his bed to muffle the groans into the pillow under him. "I wasn't," Izuku mumbled his answer back.

"Well, if you did, it was a good job with the aim," Nedzu calmly said, ignoring the way that Izuku groaned louder into his pillow.

Izuku jerked his head back from the pillow. He shook his head and announced, "Moving on! Next topic!"

"Okay. Well, I understand you are getting older."

"Yeah," Izuku answered back.

Nedzu paused before growing a smile, "Do you need the talk?"

Izuku's eyes widened, flopping back onto the pillows below him. "BACK TO THE PILLOW!"

"When two people love each other very much..."

Izuku blocked his ears with pillows around him. His muffled protests went unheard before he popped his head up from the pillow. "Papa! I don't need the talk! I'm fine. I don't want to hear about the sex talk from you."

"Oh?" Nedzu smiled, holding back his sadistic laughter at seeing Izuku's expressions. "Would you rather I call someone else to educate you? Midnight is very well educated on this topic."

"NOooOO!"

"Alright. I won't tease you anymore. What do you want to talk about? Do you want to talk about school? It is starting very soon. Are you

excited? Nervous?" Nedzu asked.

Izuku sighed, "I am not exactly nervous about it because I know I have support if I fall behind. But I guess it's just because I'm scared."

"Scared? Scared of what?"

"Papa, you have been homeschooling me all of my life," Izuku explained, "I haven't had any real classmates before. The only friends I have that are my age are Tenya and Shoto. What if I mess up with my peers? What happens if they hate me?"

Nedzu shook his head calmly, "They won't hate you, Izuku. You charm almost everyone you meet if your extended pro hero family isn't enough proof for you. If you mess up, you can always right your wrongs. I don't think you will have trouble fitting into the classroom setting. But if you do feel that way, just inform either me or your homeroom teacher about it."

Izuku nodded.

"Now are you ready to start at UA and become a pro hero?" Nedzu asked.

Izuku nodded again. "Yeah. I have a whole plan."

Nedzu raised his eyebrows, "Oh really. What's your plan?"

"It's a plan for my future. So I start by becoming a pro hero. Then after about ten or fifteen years, I will become a teacher at UA to help out the next generation. And then, I want to run a place like UA. A place where no one is discriminated against and people can work to become their best selves. I just want to make an impact on the hero society in some way to make someone's life better than before," Izuku continued while he gazed at the ceiling. He messed with his fingers as he thought about all the ideas running through his mind at full speed. "I just want to help."

Nedzu smiled, "And I do not doubt that you will."

Chapter End Notes

> Nedzu: another one bites the dust
> Izuku: *almost crying because he feels bad that he is wrecking almost every stray civilian robot he sees accidentally*
> Nedzu: and another one gone. Another one gone. Another one

bites the dust.

I genuinely want to show off more appreciation to some background characters and characters that you don' see much of like Class 1-B. What are some BNHA characters that you like personally and others you think are interesting enough that you want to expand more on? Like Manual and Native only show up for a bit in the Hero Killer Arc. Or how Class 1-B..I only know about six character right off the bat and I have to google the rest of them.

I do want to have more exploration into the o.ther departments in UA. And even have Izuku visit Shiites to visit Inasa and stuff like that. Just fluff before I got all of you with the very very sad angst. :) I want to balance fluff with angst so hard right now. Maybe that's why I am binge posting Nedzu just so I can get started writing the sequel.

Come and chat! Ask me stuff! Send stuff! Go to my discord server if you want to that about this fic and other ones I wrote.
Tumblr: https://www.tumblr.com/blog/passingghostfriend
Discord:https://discord.gg/D8S2FDz

Izuku's First Day

Chapter Summary

The last chapter...

Chapter Notes

Thank you all for reading! I hope you like the last chapter!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nedzu always knew that this day would come eventually ever since he first picked up Izuku's basket.

The day that Izuku would finally be in high school starting his first year.

That morning, he had woken up five minutes before his alarm to Izuku's excited footsteps running to the bathroom to get ready for the day. He calmly got himself dressed as Izuku rushed out of the bathroom back into his bedroom to change into his new uniform. After that, they both enjoyed a light breakfast of toast and fruit.

And now, Nedzu was driving with Izuku sitting in the passenger seat with a huge grin on his face. Izuku's bright yellow backpack sat at his feet with all of his supplies that he may need inside. It even had a little black cat keychain on one of the zippers. It was like any other normal day except this is the start of his son's first day of high school.

After they arrived at school, Izuku was bouncing on the balls of his feet. Nedzu smiled at his anticipation of straying his day. His backpack was bouncing with him, the keychain kept making a clinking noise when he jumped.

"I guess this marks your first day as an official UA student. I can't believe how old you are. It seems like only yesterday I was rushing outside to pick you up," Nedzu reminisced, remembering the small smile that Izuku had when he was still a young human baby. "I'll see you sooner than later. Go on, little mouse."

Izuku was about to retort back o his father before Nedzu interrupted him, "I don't care if you are as big as all Might, you are my little bitty mouse. Got it?"

“I know, Papa. I was just going to tell you I’m going head through the vents to make one hell of an impression on my future classmates. And hopefully, my plan won’t backfire on me,” Izuku grinned, fixing the backpack on his shoulders.

“Are you going to tell them the secret of who I am on the first day?” Nedzu asked, already smirking because he knew what the answer would be.

Izuku returned the chilling smile, “No, I’ll let it simmer for a while before I come clean about it. I want to see how many clues they can piece together by themselves. Who knows? Maybe they will end up surprising both of us.”

*

The whole student body was gathered together inside a huge gymnasium. The management/business courses were already started to murmur ideas amongst each other about their techniques for promoting. Among them, a boy with purple hairballs was very adamant about using the sexy edge on female heroes to promote themselves. Another male student engaged in a quiet conversation with him about using sex appeal in different ways to communicate with the masses.

The support classes were all sorted together with a few of them sharing their smaller ideas with their new classmates. Hatsume Mei was already planning ahead of everyone else on how she can use the lab to her advantage while an upperclassman behind her fluttering her long eyelashes. Hatsume looked at the hero class placed nearby to see if there was any promising inspiration that she could find.

And the general courses were the most well behaved out of all of them, waiting patiently for the ceremony to end so they could get back to their class. And near the front was the first year hero class. They were next to an empty set of chairs that should belong to the other hero course class. But where were they?

Their answer wasn’t answered as the principal walked up to the podium. They watched in anticipation as the intelligent animal climbed up a small set of stairs to reach the mic at the podium. Mirio smiled with his two friends in the back of everyone with the other third years.

“Am I a bear, a mouse, or a dog? I’m the principal! Welcome to Yuuei everyone,” Nedzu began watching as the student’s expressions glowed

with excitement.

“This is the start of a new year here at Yuuei. This is only the beginning in the chapter of many of your lives,” Nedzu started. “Yuuei will be the start of many of your future careers that can range from analyst to pro heroes. This is a place where all is welcome and discrimination is not tolerated.”

From there, Nedzu explained the overview of the rules that the high school has in place. And he took joy in seeing the expressions as he made the teachers and students stand up to say school’s motto to close up his presentation of the rules.

“And one last thing before I pass the ceremony on to your future teachers, I will let the first-year classes know of something special. My son is joining Yuuei as the first year and he will introduce himself to all of you soon when he is ready,” Nedzu said with a chilling smile.

Nedzu’s son? Does he have a son?

Everyone started to perk up at the sudden news, already trying to guess as to what the principal’s son would be like and what exactly they would look like. Nedzu watched as almost every student was already guessing.

‘I wonder how long it will be until everyone figures it out,’ Nedzu thought to himself, watching Midnight and Present Mic’s knowing smiles directed at each other.

It was only a matter of time before everyone learned about Izuku. A name that will surely shake up hero society in the best way.

Chapter End Notes

The sequel has already started so you don’t have to wait!

Link: https://archiveofourown.org/works/26992384/chapters/65888416

I would just like to say thank you all for reading! When I started this about a year ago, I didn’t even know if anyone was going to read it. But now this fic has over 89,000 hits. And I just can’t believe that all of you enjoy it. I hope to provide you only the best with the sequel even if I don’t have time all the time to write.

I appreciate every single comment and kudo I have received on

not only this piece of fanwork but also on my other ones. This fic is even in some collections which made my heart soar. I'm glad that everyone has enjoyed reading Izuku growing up with Nedzu.

I will see you all in the next chapter!

Thank you so much for reading ^_^

End Notes

I hope you enjoyed reading! You can leave comments for ideas you would honestly want to see in the future.

Works inspired by this one

Nedzu Raising A Baby?... What? (Podfic) by Emowolf10

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!